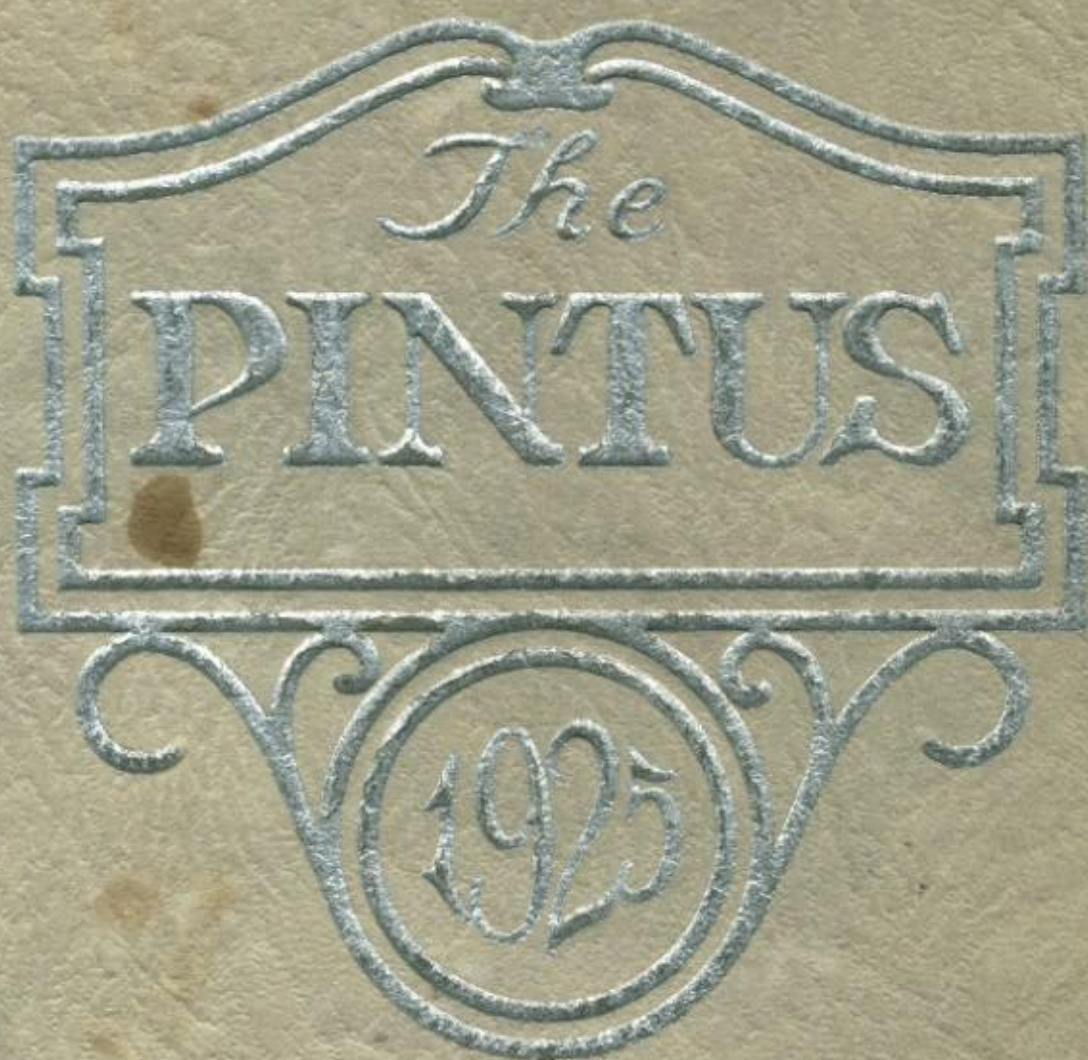
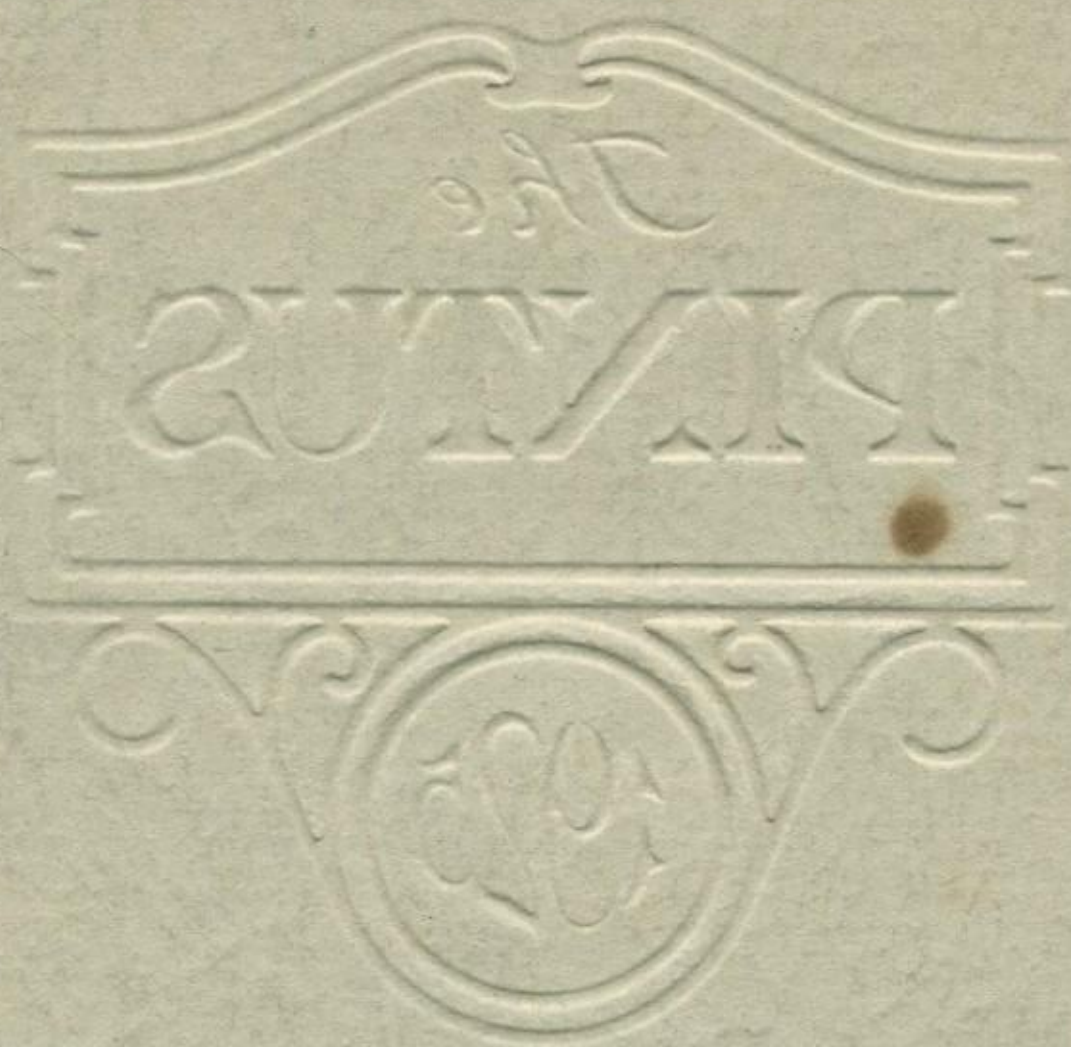
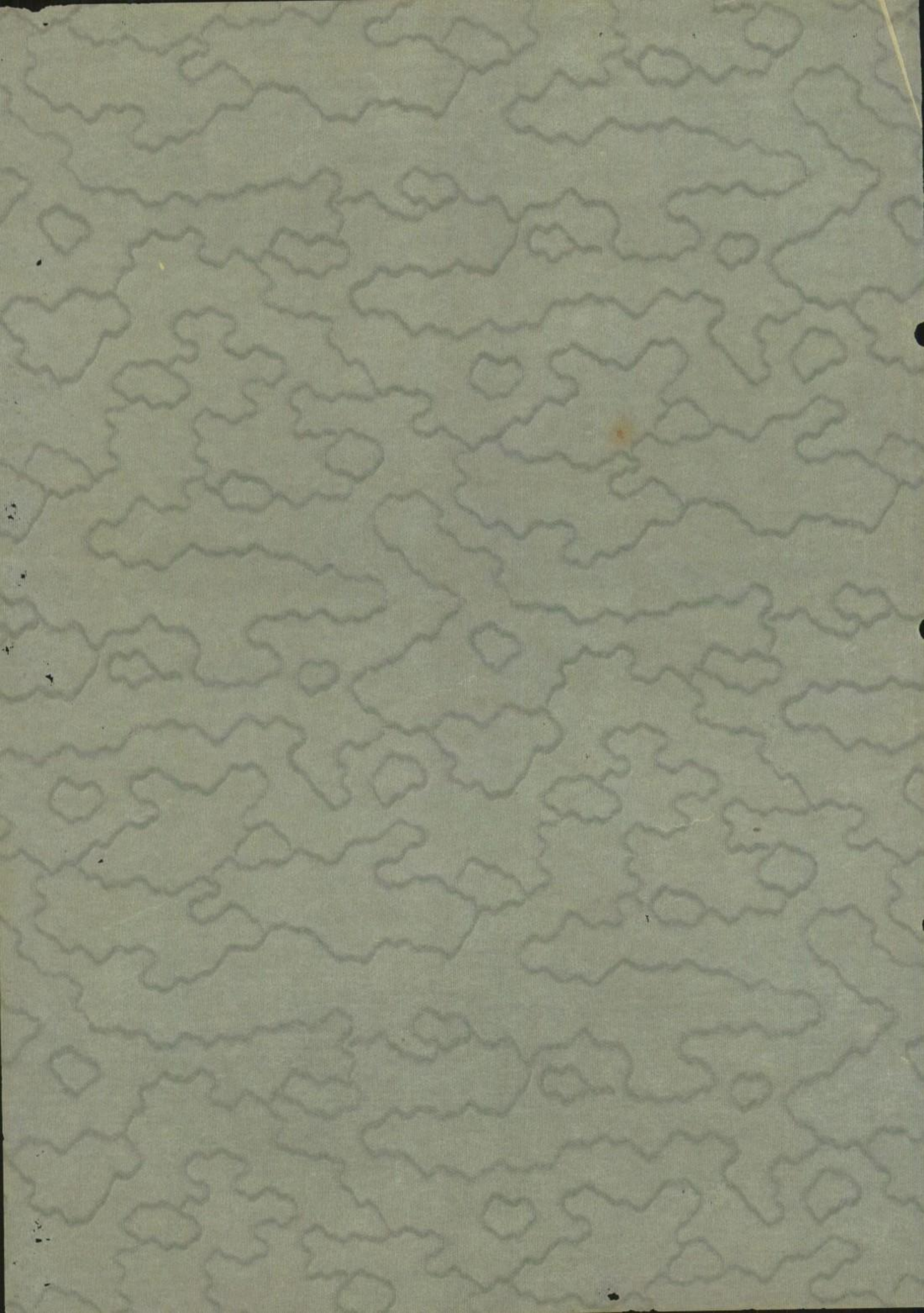


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THE PINTUS

Published by
The Class of 1925 of
The Veedersburg High School



Volume XVII

19 25

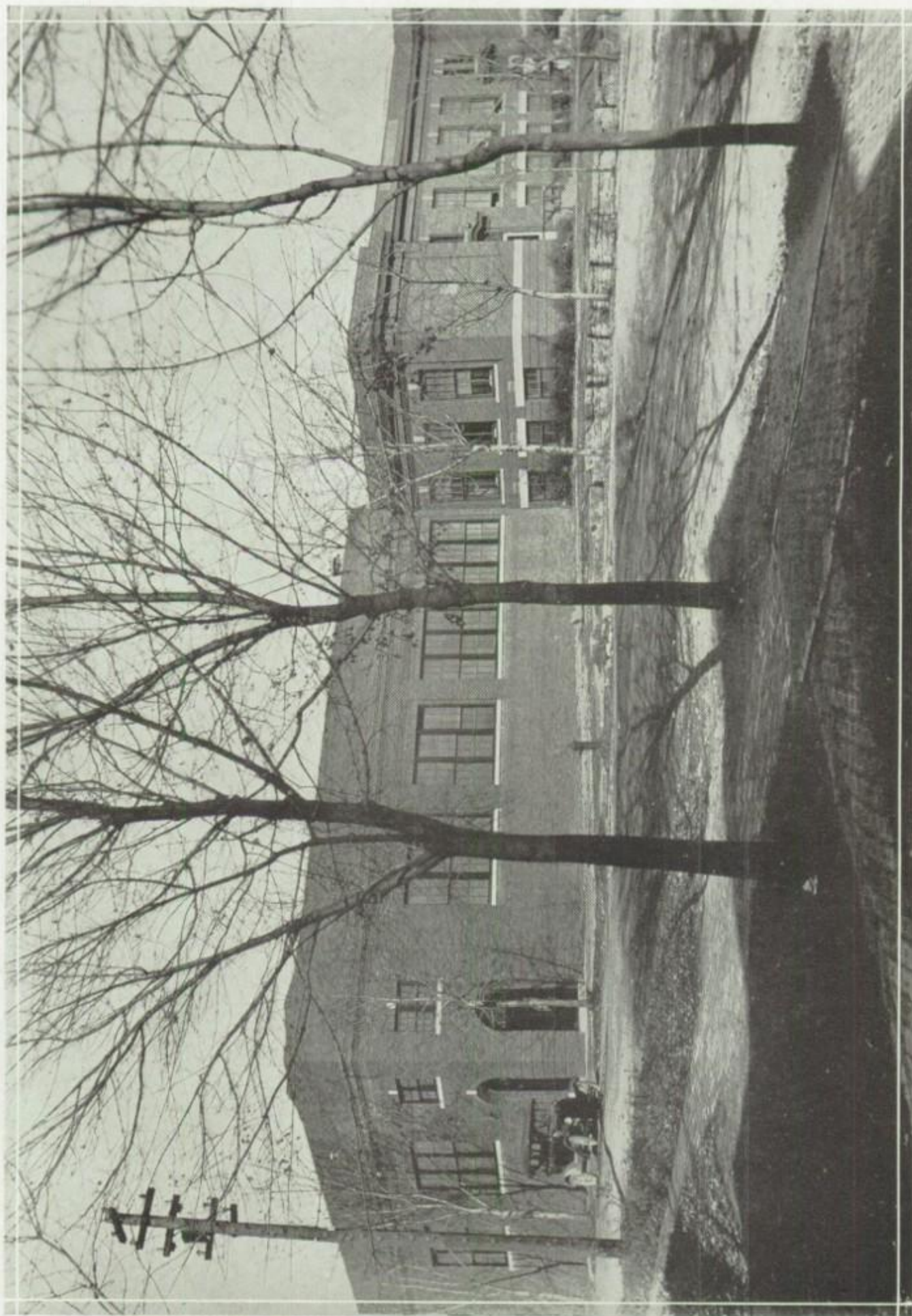


FOREWORD

We, the Pintus Staff of 1925, with no attempt at apology for the result of our labors, now offer you this book. We have endeavored to collect pictures and sketches which in the future may bring to your mind thoughts of V. H. S., and pleasing memories of days spent here.

The Editor

1925



VEEDERSBURG HIGH SCHOOL



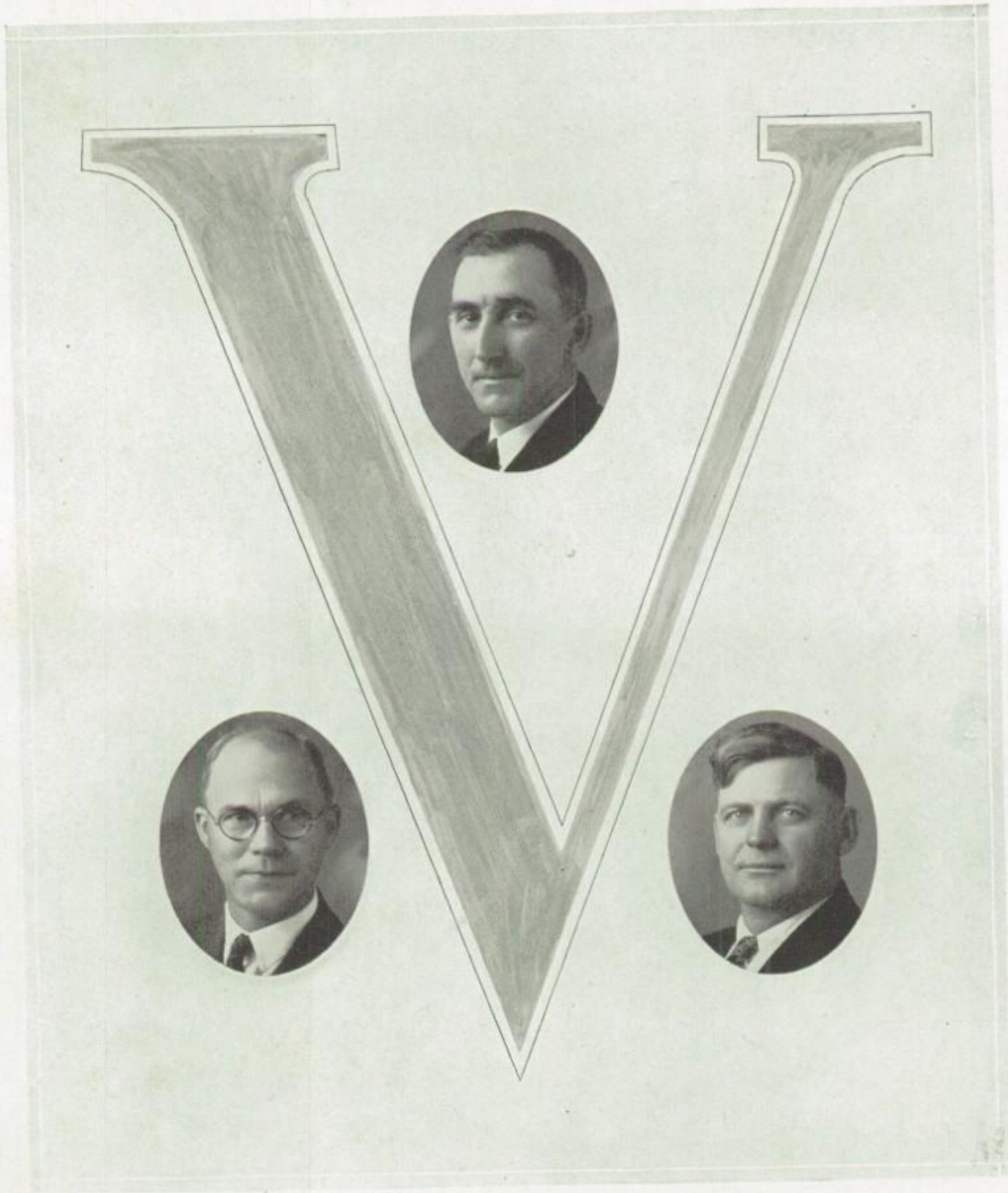
DEDICATION

To Our Mothers and Fathers,
we, the Class of 1925, dedicate
This Book

1925

The School





BOARD OF EDUCATION

J. Harry Draper, President

Elmer Lambdin, Secretary

Dr. Warner Overfield, Treasurer

19 25

ARCHIE W. PRIEST

Superintendent of Schools

Graduate Madison H. S. 1908

Graduate Hanover College 1912

Yale Forest School, Summer
1914

Indiana University, Summer
1924

Teaching Veedersburg 1920-



KENNETH R. CADE

Principal of High School

Graduate Veedersburg H. S.
1912

Wabash College 1912-1914

Graduate Ohio State University,
1917

Special Work in Toulouse Uni-
versity, France, 1919

Purdue University, Summer
1924

Teacher of Vocational Agricul-
ture in Veedersburg H. S.,
1920-



LAWRENCE GREENLEY

Coach of Athletics

Graduate of Veedersburg High School; attended Wabash College 1914-17; Attended Purdue University Summer 1924. Teacher Veedersburg High School 1922.

MARY HEATON

English and Latin

Graduate of Campbellsburg High School, Kentucky, 1914; attended Western Teachers College, 1919-20; Graduated Kentucky University, 1923; Teacher Veedersburg High School 1923.

HAZEL B. PITMAN

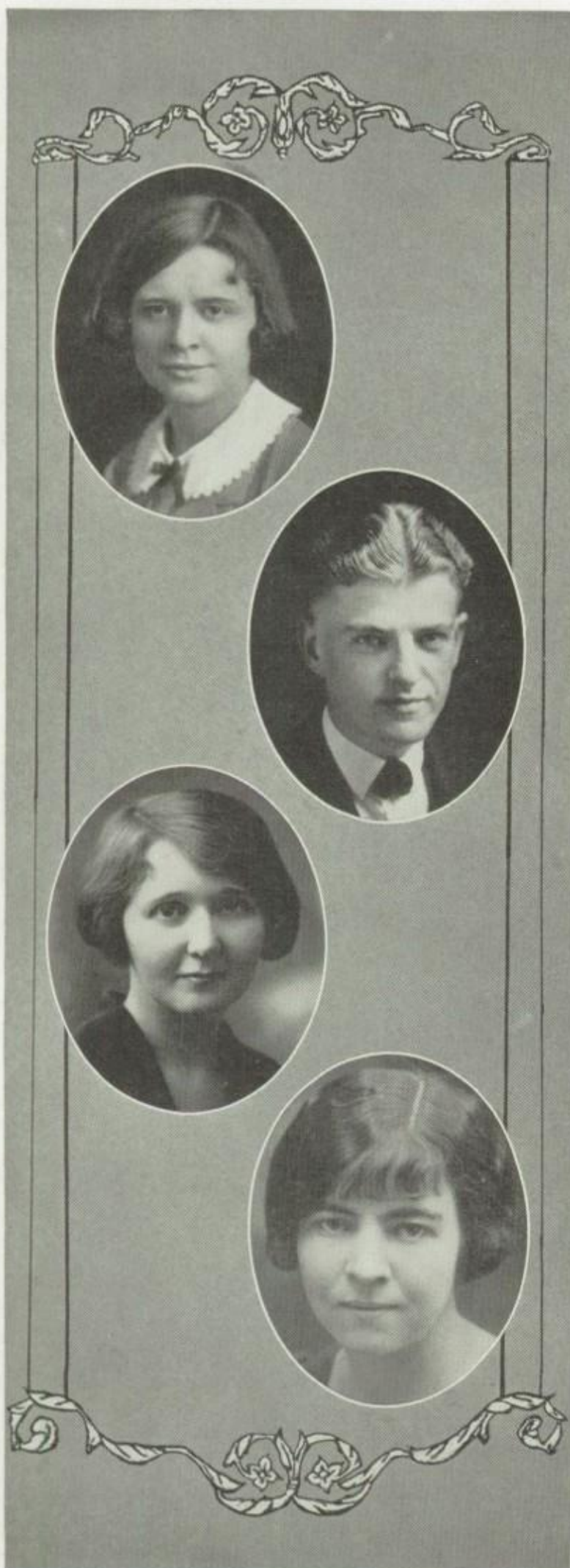
Supervisor of Music

Graduate of Hillsboro High School 1923; graduate of Chicago Musical College 1921; post-graduate work 1921-22; graduate of Columbia School of Music 1924.

GLADYS HINCHMAN

Home Economics

Brook High School 1918; graduate of Purdue University 1922; teacher in Veedersburg High School 1922.



LUCILE PALIN

Eighth Grade and Physical Training

Wingate High School; Bradley Polytechnic; University of Minnesota; University of Indiana; Teacher in Veedersburg High School 1923.

LAWRENCE OSBORN

Mathematics

Graduate of Veedersburg High School 1918; Kansas State College 1920-21-23; graduate of Indiana 1924.

EDITH McMURTRY FLANDERS

Commercial

Graduate of Sheridan High School 1919; Attended Indiana University 1919-20, 1922-23, 1923-24.

MYRTLE CRETCHER

History and Economics

Graduate of Warsaw High School; Winona College 1916-17; graduated from Indiana University 1924.



STUDENT BODY

THE HIGH SCHOOL EPIC

On the hillside by the hollow,
Near the winding river Coal Creek,
Stands a mighty wigwam building,
Stands a great tepee of learning;
Here the bold and foolish Freshmen,
Here the stout and simple Sophomores,
Here the cunning, forward Juniors,
All become great, like the Seniors,
All become great men of wisdom.

In this mighty wigwam building,
In this great tepee of learning,
There are many mighty chieftans,
There are many mighty warriors;
Gitchie Priest leads all the chieftans,
Calls them in to share his councils,
Calls them in to spread the war-paint,
Calls them in to spread the red ink.

Gitchie Cade speaks to his children,
Speaks to call the tribes together;
Then he passes out the birch bark,
Passes out the marks of learning.
From the tribes comes then a wailing,
Comes a sound of pain and moaning,
From the Sophomores and Freshmen,
From the Seniors and the Juniors.
Over them he spreads his right hand
To subdue their stubborn natures,
To allay their fear and terror,
By the shadow of his right hand;



Spake to them with voice majestic,
Warning, chiding, spake in this wise:
"O my children! My poor children!
Listen to the words of wisdom,
Listen to the words of warning.
I have given you books to learn from,
I have given you time to work in,
I have brought the wise to teach you.
Why then are you not contented?
Why absorb you not this learning?
I am weary of your flunking,
Weary of your groans and whining,
From now on I seek the war-path,
Seek the war-club and the scalp-knife;
If you wish to change, my children,
Wish to work hard and to prosper,
Promise me to be good children,
To be wise in your deportment."

On the tribes there fell a silence,
Fell a sudden calm and quiet,
All the braves looked at each other,
All the squaws sat stunned by terror.
Then with one accord together,
With one voice his children gargled,
"Take our promise, Father Gitchie!
Take our promise to obey."

On the hillside by a hollow,
Near a winding river Coal Creek,
Stands a mighty wigwam building,
Stands a great tepee of learning,
Here brave warriors come for learning,
Here wise chieftans smoke the peace pipe.
So the hours pass in contentment,
So the days pass in endeavor,
On the part of all the children,
Of the great tribes of this nation.



Senior Class History

The class of '25 has an enrollment of twenty-one, of which number only one, Earl Johnson, is a charter member. When we entered High School as Freshmen our class numbered thirty-six. The faculty that year was Mr. Smith, Superintendent, teaching General Science and Physics; Mr. Priest, Principal, teaching History, Physical Geography and Commercial Arithmetic; Miss Davis, teaching English, Latin and Public Speaking; Mr. Rine, Mathematics; Miss Shanklin, Commercial and English; Miss Flesher, Eighth Grade; Mr. Cade, Agriculture, and Miss Ratcliffe, Home Economics.

On entering our Sophomore year our class numbered twenty-eight members. The faculty was practically the same. The new teachers were Miss Heilman, Commercial Department; Miss Hinchman, Home Economics, and Miss Jones, Eighth Grade and English 9, the latter position being filled during the second semester by Mrs. Hesler. Mr. Greenly taught Eighth Grade History, Manual Training and coached Athletics.

On entering our Junior year our class dwindled to twenty-three members. The faculty was changed somewhat, for Miss Heaton taught English and Latin; Miss Sinclair, Mathematics; Miss Brownell was Music Supervisor and Miss Palin was Eighth Grade and Physical Training instructor. We worked hard during this year trying to raise enough money to give the Seniors a reception. This reception was the first of its kind ever given at Veedersburg. The Seniors were entertained at a theatre party at the Terrace in Danville, followed by a luncheon at Feldkamp's restaurant.

Now we are Seniors with something sterner and harder than school life staring us in the face. We are young and many of us have no definite object in view at the present, but we hope to make a success in the world and reflect glory upon old V. H. S.

F. N.





MAX STITT "Stitt"
Academic and Commercial
Basketball four years, Captain '23-'24; hobby. "O-o-o-o-Wosh!"

IRIS YOUNGBLOOD-HOWARD "Zeke VI"
Vocational
Basketball three years, Captain '24-'25; Calendar of Pintus; Secretary of class '24-'25; hobby, giggling.

HAROLD DeATH "Puny"
Academic and Commercial
Basketball four years, captain '24-'25; Athletic Editor of Pintus; hobby, dates with Mildred.

FORREST SONGER "Shorty"
Vocational
Hobby—Running to Hillsboro.



HOMER FLOREY "Butch"
Academic and Vocational
Hobby—Teasing Alvin Cushman.



CARL BRINER "Briner"
Academic and Commercial
Our Edgar Allen Poe; hobby, typ-
ing.

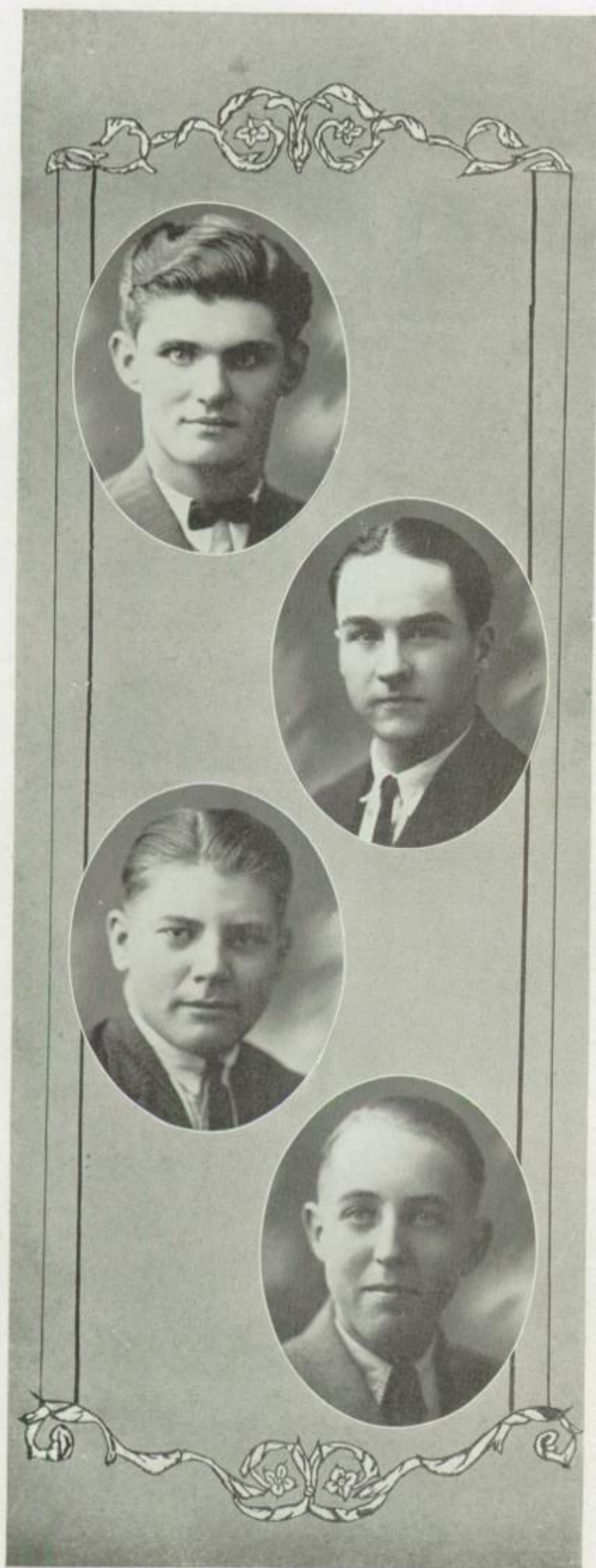


DARREL FISHER "Squirely"
Academic
Hobby, "ring the cash register,
count a dime, it's yours now, it
will soon be mine."



FRED NEHEMIAH "Tarzan"
Academic and Vocational
Assistant Editor of Pintus; hobby,
jerking sodas.





FERN COOPER "Coop"
Academic and Vocational

Basketball '24-'25; hobby, walking State Street. Pride of Mel-lott.

MERRILL MILLER "War-horse"
Vocational

Camp Knox, summer '23; hobby, teaching the teachers.

EARL JOHNSON "Kissey"
Academic

Basketball two years; art editor of Pintus; hobby, arguing with teachers.

WILLIAM WALTER "Bill"
Academic

Yell leader four years; orchestra two years; president of class three years; editor of Pintus; hobby, drumming.



MARIE McCORD "Bobby"
Academic

Literature and Society Editor of
Pintus; hobby, giggling with Iris.



LEROY GARRIGUS "Straud"
Academic

Basketball four years; baseball
three years; hobby, looking pretty.
"I'm the prettiest boy in school."



HAROLD DICE "Mike"
Academic and Vocational

Basketball four years; vice-presi-
dent of class; business manager
of Pintus; hobby, giving advice.



ODELL McKINSEY "Cortez"
Academic

Winner of D. A. R. History Med-
al; joke editor of Pintus; hobby,
big words.



PERRY BISH "Bish"
Academic
Orchestra; snap shot editor of
Pintus; hobby, radio.



HAROLD HOLDEN "Holden"
Academic
Basketball '24-'25; hobby, reading
books.



KATHRAN FORREST "Katy"
Vocational
Vocational editor of Pintus; hobby,
being a little angel.



DONALD CAMPBELL "Hump"
Academic
President of Senior class; assistant
business manager of Pintus; hob-
by, wrestling with Shorty.



CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of 1925, being in full possession of sound mind, memory and understanding, do make and publish this our last will and testament.

First, we, the Senior Class, hope that each succeeding Senior Class will profit by our few mistakes and many advancements.

Second, we donate our lack of the fair sex to the Class of 1929 and hope they will be profited thereby.

As individuals we will the following:

I, Odell McKinsey, do will and bequeath my prizes, medals, etc., to Dean Bogan.

I, William Walter, my good deportment to whomever needs it.

I, Harold Dice, my interests in the Junior Class to Herbert Morehouse, on condition he will take good care of them.

I, Iris Howard, my ability to keep a secret to Vivian Murrin, hoping she will not talk so much in the future.

I, Kathran Forrest, my quietness to Margaret Bogan, that she may improve thereby.

I, Marie McCord, my ability to giggle to Mildred Reed.

I, Forrest Songer, my capability at bluffing to Perry Haas, that he may make good grades in his Senior year.

I, Harold Holden, my ten-cent novels to Wayne Philpott, with the hope that he may find amusement without disturbing the whole assembly.

I, Earl Johnson, my arguments with Miss Cretcher to Wayne Shideler.

I, Donald Campbell, my executive office to Richard Osborn.

I, Max Stitt, my ability to sleep in the assembly to Merritt Campbell.

I, Leroy Garrigus, my comb and mirror to Herman Mervis, on condition that he will not use them in the assembly.

I, Homer Florey, my ambitious nature to Leslie Howard.

I, Merrill Miller, my good lessons to

I, Carl Briner, my genial disposition to Edward DeHaven.

I, Perry Bish, my half days at school to Edgar Sentman.

I, Fred Nehemiah, my tenor voice to Herbert Glover.

I, Darrell Fisher, my Monday morning naps in English Class to Charles Miller.

We, Fern Cooper and Harold DeAth, refuse to will our rights in South Town.

In witness thereof, we have set our hand and seal to this our last will and testament on this twenty-seventh day of May, A. D., nineteen hundred and twenty-five.

[SEAL]

SENIORS.

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that on this twenty-seventh day of May, A. D., nineteen hundred and twenty-five, the within named Seniors, the testators, herein did execute, acknowledge, publish and declare the within and foregoing instrument to be their last will and testament, and we at their request and in their presence, and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names as attesting witnesses thereto, believing at the time of so subscribing our names the said testators to be of sound mind and memory and under no restraint or undue influence whatever.

[WITNESSES]

A. W. PRIEST,
KENNETH CADE,
W. W. ROBBINS.



CLASS POEM

Tell me not of all the trials
That we Seniors had to bear;
For although at times we faltered,
Of A's on tests, we had our share.

We were knocked and we were lauded,
Victims of both praise and blame,
Nothing spoiled our dispositions—
Senior class remained the same.

When the teachers disapproved
Of the pranks we played in classes,
We were kept in after school,
This impressing our trespasses.

Friendships strong and friendships loyal
Formed we here from year to year;
Freshmen, sophomores, juniors, teachers,
These our friends, without a peer.

Seven "V" men graced our ranks,
Stalwart lads with fighting mettle,
Winning, losing, always fighting
Foemen worthy of the battle.

Many's the night we had to fight
For the orange and maroon;
Loyal bunch, 'tis hard to think
We will have to part so soon.

As we go out in the world
Meeting problems of the day,
We can ne'er forget the Seniors
And the things they had to say.

Let us then be up and striving,
Glory bring to V. H. S.
To our colors, gold and silver,
Honor bring and nothing less.

—Leroy Garrigus, '25.



CLASS PROPHECY

One of the nurses handed me my mail. What could this thick, bulging envelope be? Nothing less than the Round Robin letter of the Veedersburg High Class of 1925. Well do I remember the day when we Seniors resolved that our high school friendships should not be forgotten. The novel plan of keeping in contact with one another was originated by Fern Cooper and Harold DeAth, who had become so proficient at writing letters that they had passed them from hand to hand in the Assembly Room, thus avoiding Uncle Sam's customary tax. They further suggested that Perry Bish start the Round Robin, since Perry had such a fondness for writing themes and letters in English class. He was to mail his "epistle" to Merrill Miller; Merrill was to add a letter and send the two on to the next member; thus it was to circulate until all the members had contributed. By lot designated, I was the last to receive the circular letter.

Year after year the Round Robbin was slower in coming; this one had been two years in accumulating and came on March 25, 1945. I could scarcely wait to read it and thus account for my classmates.

"Our silver-fox farm has been a splendid success. We have many nationally renowned customers, such as Jackie Coogan, Harold Dice and Carl Briner. Last year we greatly improved and enlarged our farm."

Ha! Ha! Strange, I thought, Kathran Forrest Foxworthy should be so fond of fox raising.

"I suppose you all remember the little river called Coal Creek. I have just recently established a summer resort on the banks of the stream between Veedersburg and Sterling. I have a wonderful Jazz orchestra organized which is well known far and wide. If you ever pass through here you will be heartily welcomed by your old classmate, William Walter."

Even in his high school days, Bill was a great drummer in an orchestra; so I am not surprised at his flourishing investment.

The next letter is monogrammed with "Bish Poultry Farm." It must be from Perry.

"I gave up my position as electrician for the Veedersburg Telephone Company and am now running a chicken farm near Stone Bluff. I like this kind of work very much."

Oh well! Perry always did like the simple life of the farm.

"Three years ago I accepted the position of Commercial teacher in the Attica High School, but I have spent the greater part of my time writing a text on "How to Learn Typing in Six Weeks," which will soon be ready for the press."



I believe I did see in some paper where Carl Briner had received a medal for breaking all speed records in typing. But Carl always was a good typist.

Here's a letter from Yeddo, but I can't remember anyone being fond of Yeddo.

"I have just bought a grocery here and have greatly increased and improved the stock of merchandise. Business is very good here, as this town has greatly increased in size in the last few years."

I wonder if Homer has an "A. & P." store to compete with. I remember how Homer and Darrell used to argue against chain stores in Economics class.

"The publishers have just accepted my latest novel, 'The Hunchback of Mel-lott.' I've been very busy working on it, but I could always spare a few minutes for the interests of my class."

I am very eager to read this book of Harold Holden's, for I know that it contains some of the spirit Harold had in his high school days.

Indianapolis next! I see there haven't been any that have wandered very far from the "old city" yet.

"I am in Indianapolis where my laboratories are located. I want to recommend a new hair preparation I have just discovered. It is called "Gari-Gloss," and I will send you all a sample of it later."

All a sample of it! Well that sounds just like the good-hearted, generous Leroy.

"Since I have been a captain of one of the companies down here at Camp Knox, my military duties have required much of my time, but I am going to Veedersburg soon, where I'll spend my vacation.—Merrill Miller."

Well here's a letter from Max Stitt. I wonder what he's doing now. So many times he fails to contribute to our letter.

"I have just returned from Indianapolis where the State Basketball Tournament was held. As coach of the Kingman basketball team, I'm very glad to inform you that they won the state tournament."

I knew Max would make a second Zuppke some day.

"As there is a large wheat crop in the Dakotas this year, the McCormick reaper is a very big seller and the hardware business is very prosperous."

I can't imagine why Harold DeAth gave up his athletic career to sell reapers. But then I guess he always was fond of the McCormicks.

"The farmers around Stone Bluff have advanced very much since I became County Agent.—Donald Campbell."

Well I knew Donald had gone to Purdue, and I'm glad to learn of this splendid promotion.



Iris Howard has gone to great length to describe her beautiful new home in Danville. She extends an invitation to all when they come to Danville. That's just like Iris. Always having a welcome for everyone.

Fred Nehemiah says he is giving vocal lessons in New York and has a very large class.

Darrell Fisher has just closed a million dollar land deal in Alaska. Darrel always had a genius for talking.

The next letter has a foreign post mark. Why it's from Harold Dice.

"I have just finished an engagement with the Kultur Dresden Theatre Company of Berlin and I'm in Paris at the present, where I will be singing for the next sixteen weeks. My wife and accompanist, whom you all remember as Ruth Burgner, is with me. It has been rumored in some of the newspapers here that I have a more brilliant future before me than any other actor. But I'm going to give up the stage in a few years and return to Crawfordsville, where my son will go to Wabash. I want him to have the advantage of attending the college his father did."

Egypt! How unusual that anyone should have drifted so far away.

"Last year I accepted a position as President of the Archæological Research Committee of Pennsylvania University. We were sent at once to Egypt where we have been unearthing an interesting old palace.—Odell McKinsey."

Strange Odell didn't insert some sarcastic remark about the old Pharaohs he has no doubt found.

Here are some newspaper clippings. One is the picture of a great criminal lawyer, and the other of a professional baseball player. Oh! I remember their faces now; the lawyer is Earl Johnson, worthy successor to Clarence Darrow. Fern Cooper has become one of the best baseball players of his time.

The next is an advertisement, and I see the name of Forrest Songer. He is a dancing master in Chicago, the best in America since Vernon Castle's plane fell.

The class of 1925 has lived up to its lofty ideal, I see. Now I wonder what I can add to this Round Robin letter, because as a dietitian in a Washington, D. C., hospital, life seems rather dull. Oh, yes! I'll tell them about the inauguration and the new diet I have worked out which is a positive cure for "giggling high school vamps."

MARIE McCORD, '25.



Senior Negatives

A noisy girl is Kathran Forrest,
Her deportment grade is of the lowest.

Another loud pupil is Harold Holden,
Silence with him should be more golden.

A homely lass is Marie McCord,
Her laugh makes you think of a squeak in a board.

Of all the broadcasters in V. H. S.,
Briner and Miller lead the rest.

A frail little boy is "Puny" DeAth,
He calls the doctor to get his breath.

Two bashful lads are Shorty and Bill,
If a girl looks at either, it makes him ill.

The most ill-mannered, grouchy cuss,
Is Mister Leroy Garrigus.

Mr. Fern Cooper is so large and stout,
It takes two doors to let him out.

A really dumb Daniel is Harold H. Dice,
His head is designed like a square block of ice.

Two quiet boys are Earl and Fred,
If either one talks he's out of his head.

A studious lad is Homer "Butch" Florey,
To pore o'er his books is his pride and his glory.

Because Odell McKinsey has such beautiful eyes,
The D. A. R. ladies gave him a History prize.

Two very pretty boys are Darrell Fisher and Max Stitt,
If the High School gave a beauty prize, they'd have to draw for it.



1925

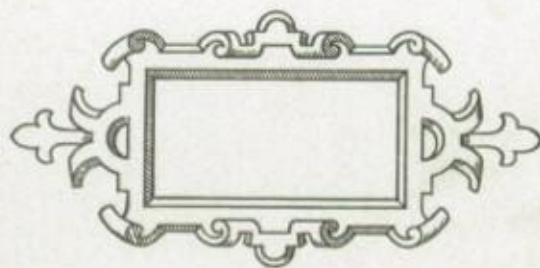


Junior Class History

The Junior class of nineteen twenty-five entered High School with an enrollment of forty-three members. Our Freshman class officers were: Wayne Philpott, president; Ruth Burgner, vice-president; and Carl Haines, treasurer.

On entering the Sophomore year the class was reduced (as most classes are) to twenty-eight. Wayne Philpott was re-elected our president; Clara Gookins was elected vice-president after Eugene Dearing, who held that office, withdrew from school; and Ruth Burgner was elected secretary and treasurer.

Now we have reached our Junior year, losing some members and gaining a new member, Perry Haas, formerly of Newtown. Our class this year consists of twenty-four members. Perry Haas was chosen president of the class. Richard Osborn, vice-president, and Ruth Burgner, secretary and treasurer. We have been busy obtaining money this year for the Junior-Senior reception. Six of our number, Charles Miller, Thelma Lowe, Wayne Philpott, Clara Gookins, Richard Osborn and Ruth Burgner began their school career as members of the same primer class.





JUNIOR CLASS

President Perry Haas
 Vice-President Richard Osborn
 Secretary-Treasurer Ruth Burgner

First Row

Perry Haas
 Pauline Smith
 Ruth Burgner
 Thelma Lowe
 Donald Carpenter

Second Row

Isabella Winkler
 Wayne Shideler
 Olive Forrest
 Richard Osborn
 Florence Dearing
 Robert Grimes
 Pauline Houts

Third Row

Marie Morgan
 Wayne Philpott
 Emory Smith
 Leslie Howard
 Clara Gookins

Fourth Row

Gladys Dobbs
 Merritt Campbell
 Herbert Moorehouse
 Orval Grandstaff
 Charles Miller
 Kathran Wann



SOPHOMORE HISTORY

The class of '27 started on our perilous journey with fifty-five members, choosing Edwin Tipton as the first president, Marx Foxworthy vice-president, Mildred Stuart secretary-treasurer, and Miss Heaton as class sponsor. Red and white were selected as the class colors. Although a few of the members of the class were from Sterling and Stone Bluff, most of them had come up through the grades together.

We did not get far with our first class meetings, but we certainly believed we were the smartest bunch of Freshies that ever entered High School. We tried our best to keep from falling down and to prevent the humiliation of asking the upper classmen the way to our rooms and what we were to do. The class was not a very "peppy" bunch, but we managed to get in a party and two wiener roasts at Louise Marsh's, Mildred Reed's and Marx Foxworthy's.

One of our members, Margaret Bogan, represented V. H. S. in the Fountain County Reading Contest of 1924 and brought home the banner. All at once the upper classmen began to gaze at the smart Freshmen, but we did not "fall for" their admiring glances and they soon found it out. Altogether, the first year ended in pretty good shape and we made up our minds to start our second year with a "bang" and show them what a good class could do.

As Sophomores, we started this year by electing Ernest Youngblood president, Margaret Bogan vice-president, and Lorraine Campbell secretary-treasurer. Miss Heaton again was chosen as our sponsor. Very few of our classmen of last year had dropped out and these were replaced by a few additions.

It would seem that the members as a whole do not think much of their class, for at the only party of the season held at Carlyle LeRew's only four girls and five boys were present. Of course as it was held during Christmas vacation some will have to be excused.

Most of our class bought red and white caps and proved they were very proud of their colors and really made the best appearance of any class in V. H. S.

Our class will become very famous, for it looks as if we have some very promising basketball material and it is hard to tell what may spring from it. Now that the first half of our journey has been completed, it looks as if we shall arrive at our destination with a large class and having made a great name for ourselves and old V. H. S.

M. Mc. '27.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

President Ernest Youngblood
 Vice-President Margaret Bogan
 Secretary-Treasurer Lorraine Campbell

First Row

Helen McKinsey
 Doyne Hurt
 Mildred McCormick
 Mildred Reed
 Margaret Bogan
 Lorraine Campbell
 Frank Mervis
 Herman Mervis

Second Row

Ernest McCollum
 Carl Snyder
 Mildred Stuart
 Dallas Livingston
 Mary Hendrix
 Ralph Clawson
 Josephine Clawson
 Ernest Youngblood
 Helen Overfield
 Page Wallace

Third Row

Trenna Allen

Ruth Hughey

Louise Marsh
 Marie Trinkle
 Herbert Allen
 Mildred Songer
 Harleigh Allen
 Edna Shirley
 John Hayes
 Francis Wilkinson
 Vivian Murrin

Fourth Row

Edward DeHaven
 Ona McCord
 Constance Glover
 Carlyle LaRue
 Edwin Tipton
 Edgar Sentman
 Marx Foxworthy
 Eva Whistler
 Audra Craft
 Robert Forrest
 Mary Stuart



FRESHMEN HISTORY

September, 1924, found a crowd of thirty-four Freshmen waiting to be enrolled in Veedersburg High School. We were full of hope as well as "pep" and were resolved to make new records and grasp all opportunities afforded us. After the first few days of excitement, we began the usual duties of students. Now, almost at the end of our Freshmen year, we feel that we have done well, for our class has produced some good students, musicians and athletes.

We as a class selected green and white caps in order to be distinguished from other students. These green and white caps are very prominent at each athletic event and their owners are always loyal to their school.

Society, too, has claimed our attention, and we have entertained with parties and wiener roasts.

Now, we have come to the end of the year. A year filled with experience and joy. We have caught the thing called High School Spirit, and intend to keep it and bring it back each year with renewed vigor to V. H. S.





FRESHMAN CLASS

President Amaza Mitchell
 Vice-President Herbert Glover
 Secretary-Treasurer Lawrence Crane

First Row
 Lawrence Crane
 Gretchen Cartwright
 Maxine Walter
 Ethel Carpenter
 Bertha McCollum
 Jessamine Smith
 Robert Glover

Second Row
 Imogene Teegarden
 Lowell Ward
 Margaret Jackson
 Willis Grimes
 Mildred Nehemiah
 Benjamin Townsend
 Mildred Hendrix

Third Row
 Ruth Howard
 James Beasley

Lucille Mullen
 Maurice Stonebraker
 Goldie Trobaugh
 Herbert Glover
 Amaza Mitchell
 Dean Bogan
 Dora Smith
 Lawrence Sentman
 Hazel Booe

Fourth Row
 Fauna Lang
 Ruby Furr
 Mildred McElwee
 Wreatha Mellott
 Manford Brimberry
 Katherine Nelson
 Helen Simmerman
 Francis Reed
 Vivian Meeker



Freshman Class Song

(To the tune of "Laff It Off")

Verse:

It doesn't pay to worry,
It doesn't pay to fret;
If you're down and out,
Never quarrel and pout.
You might as well be happy
And full of fun all day,
'Cause when Freshmen get together,
You'll always hear them say:

Chorus:

If your mind is on the bum,
Laff It Off!
If your teacher says you're dumb,
Laff It Off!
You'll get colors red and blue,
But the blue are rather few;
Then your card takes on a very reddish hue.
If your English's getting tough,
Laff It Off!
If your teacher's awful cross,
Laff It Off!
Then when Friday comes we're thru,
But when Monday comes we're blue,
Laff It Off! O Freshies! Laff It Off!

—By H. E. G., (V. H. S. 25.)



EIGHTH GRADE

President Avoline Shafer
 Vice-President James Wallace
 Secretary-Treasurer Margaret Kirk

First Row	Second Row	Third Row
Nina Mears	Gladys Craig	Evelyn Shafer
Alvin Cushman	Marjorie Parham	Marie Wade
Zala Henderson	Dorothy Burgner	Webster VanHeusen
Clarence Dice	Leon Harper	Arthur Florey
Loris Clore	Esther Clift	Harold Mettee
Hollis Grimes	Arlowein VanDorn	Ray Murrin
Margaret Kirk	Avoline Shafer	James Wallace
		Josephine Shoaf

Due to the brevity of their existence as members of the high school organization, it is thought that the history of this class will be of more interest unwritten than it would be if reduced to cold, unimaginative type. It is hoped that after the lapse of another twelve months sufficient facts and items of moment will have found their way to the files of the historian to enable him to compile a readable chronicle of this class's activities and accomplishments.



Opinion of the School

Best Looking Girl.....	Ruth Burgner
Most Popular Boy	William Walter
Biggest Gossip	Page Wallace
Loudest Person in School	Page Wallace
Most Popular Girl	Margaret Bogan and Ruth Burgner (tied)
Most Important in Own Estimation	Harold Dice
Favorite Teacher	Mary Heaton
Favorite Subject	English
Biggest Smarty	Wayne Philpott and Forrest Songer (tied)
Biggest Vamp	Helen Overfield
Biggest Sissy	Richard Osborn
Best Dressed Person	Margaret Bogan and Wayne Philpott (tied)
Best Scout	William Walter
Biggest Fool	Dean Bogan
Favorite Basketball Star	Harold DeAth
Biggest Bum	Wayne Philpott and Merritt Campbell (tied)
Favorite Pastime	Chewing Gum
Biggest Grouch	Mr. Priest



Departments







MANUAL TRAINING CLASS

First Bench

Ray Murrin, James Wallace, Harold Mettee, Webster Van Heusen.

Second Bench

James Beasley, Lawrence Sentman, Mr. Greenley, Benny Townsend, Alvin Cushman.

Maurice Stonebraker, Earl Johnson.



HOME ECONOMICS

The Home Economics course was established in the Veedersburg High School in 1918. Since that time many girls have graduated from the course and in some cases have continued this work in college and as teachers of the domestic arts. This year there are three Juniors, seven Sophomores and four Freshmen enrolled.

The course consists of: one year's work in Clothing; one semester each of Dietetics, Home Management, Home Nursing and House Planning and Furnishing.

This year the Freshmen and Sophomores had one semester's work in Food and Clothing. The Sophomores and Juniors were formed into one group for the study of Home Management and Dietetics.

The course in Home Management includes budgeting, insurance, banking and taxation. As an aid to the clearer understanding of these various subjects, the class was favored with talks by sepcialists in these various lines of business activity.

The Dietetics class planned diets for invalids, children, clerical workers, miners, housewives and persons suffering from certain diseases such as rickets, scurvy and anemia. They also worked out problems such as will actually confront them in their home life.

The Cooking class made a study of different foods and their value. They planned meals and served them, a very instructive and practical feature of which was the serving of noon lunches to high school students.

The Sewing class made many useful garments for themselves and for other members of their families.





HOME ECONOMICS GROUP

Standing

Hazel Booe, Frances Wilkinson, Eva Whisler, Kathran Forrest, Josephine Clawson, Helen Simmerman, Miss Hinchman, Olive Forrest, Iris Howard, Pauline Houts.

Sitting

Ruby Furr, Louise Marsh, Thelma Lowe, Marie Trinkle.



VOCATIONAL AGRICULTURE

The Vocational Agricultural Department in V. H. S. is one of the pioneer departments in the state, having been established shortly after the Smith-Hughes Act, which authorized aid for these departments, was passed.

The department has enjoyed a steady growth, suffering only during the past few years of general agricultural depression. But with the improved outlook for farmers, the enrollment again went forward and all indications point toward a continuing growth for next year.

The chief aim is to enroll those boys who will probably follow agricultural pursuits as their vocation. If their education is limited to the high school course, they are able to turn to farming with a clear and practical view of the work. But this does not mean that a vocational student is not equipped to enter college. The course is so arranged that he has sufficient academic credits to enter any of the standard colleges. It means that he leaves high school prepared for college and with the "if I don't go to college" side taken care of in a practical and profitable manner.

The four year curriculum is as follows:

Freshmen:

Manual Training—2 semesters
Horticulture—1 semester
Poultry—1 semester

Juniors:

Dairying—1 semester
Soils—1 semester
Physics—2 semesters

Sophomores:

Botany—2 semesters
Field Crops—2 semesters

Seniors

Farm Management—1 semester
Animal Husbandry—1 semester





VOCATIONAL AGRICULTURE GROUP

Standing

Merritt Campbell, Merrill Miller, Fred Nehemiah, Emory Smith, Fern Cooper,
Herbert Morehouse, Donald Campbell, Odell McKinsey.

Sitting

Homer Florey, Forrest Songer, Harold Holden, Dallas Livingston, James Beasley,
Robert Forrest, Herbert Allen.



COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

First Row

Marx Foxworthy, Ernest Youngblood, Merrill Miller, Perry Bish, Harold Dice,
Mabel Gookins, Pauline Smith.

Second Row

Max Stitt, Fern Cooper, Wayne Shideler, Marie McCord, Iris Howard,
Edward DeHaven

Third Row

Clara Gookins, Herman Mervis, Kathran Forrest, Ernest McCollum.

Standing

Frank Mervis, Mrs. Flanders.

COMMERCIAL

The Commercial Department offers bookkeeping, typewriting and shorthand.
Two years of each subject are required.

Thirty-one pupils are enrolled in this department taking either the full course
or some one or more commercial subjects.

Mrs. Edith McMurtry Flanders is the head of the department.



PHYSICAL TRAINING DEPARTMENT

A regular schedule of gymnasium classes was started at the beginning of school this year. The boys classes are conducted by Mr. Greenley and the girls classes by Miss Palin. Due to the training and experience of both the instructors the physical culture work has been very successful.

Physical culture is compulsory for the sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth grades and optional for the tenth, eleventh and twelve years. This makes a total of about one hundred and forty pupils in the physical culture department. The classes are forty-five minutes long and meet twice each week.

The work done in the classes consists of calisthenics, including disciplinary drills, co-ordinating drills and posture correcting exercises. A great part of the time is also spent in teaching the fundamentals of basketball. This basketball work with the younger pupils will undoubtedly bear fruit, for the grade pupils will come into the high school partially developed athletes with a fair knowledge of the technique and execution of Indiana's great indoor game.





LITERATURE

LINCOLN'S SCHOOLDAYS

Imagine a small log schoolhouse, with a wide "mud and stick" chimney, oiled paper windows and a clapboard roof, surrounded by woods on one side and a pond on the other and you have a description of the school Lincoln attended in southern Indiana.

Inside, you would note, perhaps first of all, a wide fireplace in which a fire was always kept burning in the fall and winter, for wood cost nothing and was as plentiful roundabout as it always was in a frontier settlement; puncheon floors and desks of the same style of architecture made up the rest of the rude finishing of the interior, and with the homely dress of the scholars it seemed in perfect harmony.

The schoolmaster, Andrew Crawford, was a fairly well educated man for that day. His school was considered one of the better type of schools in Indiana at the time of young Abraham's attendance.

Abraham, himself, was not looked upon as anything out of the ordinary, but he was known and recognized as the greatest speller in Spencer county and this in itself was an honor, in those days when all prided themselves upon their ability as spellers.

Lincoln, at first glance, appeared to be nothing more nor less than an ordinary school boy, tall for his age, with a dark serious, homely face, and poorly dressed as were the rest of his schoolmates. Unlike his fellows, most of whom forgot one page before they turned to the next (as many still do), Lincoln tried his best to remember all he could and, to use his own words, "I tried to learn from all who were capable of teaching me anything."

Mr. Crawford's school, like most of the other frontier schools of that day, was devoted to spelling, reading, writing, arithmetic, and Mr. Crawford had a little sideline of his own, a class in manners. He, Mr. Crawford, prided himself and the school upon their showing in public upon such gala occasions as examinations or spelling matches. These studies, with a liberal seasoning of the rod, which was always ready to be meted out in large enough doses to remedy all evils, made up all that was usually taught in a frontier settlement.

Lincoln attended school as much as he possibly could, but this was very little and all the schooling which he obtained from actually going to school would probably have only taught him to read and write. His learning would have been very poor had he not supplemented this outside of school by reading and jotting down everything worth while he could lay his hands upon.



As a result of all this intensive study and work on his part in striving to get ahead, and because of his brain power and common sense, Lincoln was far ahead of the rest of his classmates of his age.

Lincoln had yet another trait which he exhibited at an early period of his life: that trait was pity for and a desire to aid and abolish needless cruelties toward all who were unable to help themselves. It is related of Lincoln that one day at noon, as was his frequent custom of doing, he took the "stump" in the school yard for the purpose of delivering an oration to the rest of his schoolmates and while in the midst of a stirring speech, which he was delivering in the most approved fashion in imitation of the style of such ministers as he had heard from time to time, swinging his long arms in animated gestures and raising his old coonskin hat at proper intervals to lend weight and dignity to his words, a terrapin crawled slowly up and was greeted by one in Lincoln's juvenile audience as "another turtle, who had the need of learning." To be brief, one of the boys, to lend ardor and pep to the oration, swung the terrapin around by his tail and let fly at Lincoln's head, but fell short and the luckless terrapin fell crushed and bleeding at the foot of the stump. Lincoln saw it all, and his heart was filled with pity and remorse for the poor reptile whose life was crushed out because of the whim of a cruel and thoughtless boy, and he awakened such a feeling of resentment against the offender, on the part of his schoolmates because of it, that the boy slunk away from the scene, calling out defiantly: "Come away and let him talk. He's only chicken-hearted."

But the rest of the scholars knew better; they knew that there was no cowardice in Abraham Lincoln and the boys and girls of Crawford's school never forgot the eloquence of Lincoln's speeches and pleas for the animals and reptiles of the woods and streams.

Lincoln's first client was a turtle and it was not his last; for the boy who could spell all the words in the the spelling book, bound all the countries of the world and repeat all the dates of history, with only the limited means at his disposal; who had to learn these things so thoroughly and well and yet have with all this intelligence and brain power, a heart that could be filled with pity and remorse at the death of a terrapin and then have, in addition to his own private feelings, the will power and address to impress others with the same feeling, was bound to rise in the world.

Odell McKinsey, '25.



OUR CITY RELATIONS VISIT THE FARM

HAROLD DEATH, '25

I stepped on the porch just in time to hear Mother say "Yes, they said they would be here on the one-thirty. Got get Harold."

My little brother came out of the door with such a rush that he ran into me. We both fell off the porch with a bang.

"Well, I guess you found me, didn't you?" I asked when I had regained my breath.

"Come on, let's go get Mary and Jim," he cried.

We had a "hot" foot-race to the garage and then a fast ride to town. Our cousins were waiting on us when we reached the station. On the way home they asked more questions than an ordinary person could answer in a week. They were city born and bred and consequently ignorant; so George, my brother, and I saw where we were going to have some fun.

The first thing Jim wanted to do was ride a horse. We put him on an old gentle mare. Everything went very nicely until George slipped up and hit her around the legs with a whip.

At once the old mare seemed to have become a colt. With neck stretched, ears forward, and tail and mane in the air, she made one grand leap and started for the branch. As she gathered herself for the leap across the stream, Jim went flying over her head and lit in the middle of a muddy hole.

When Jim struggled up over the bank he was mud all over. George and I considered this a grand joke, but father took a different attitude toward it. In a few minutes the old woodshed was ringing with yells and yelps, and Jim knew he was safe from any more of our cruel jokes.

THE UMBRELLA MENDER

DARRELL FISHER, '25

There is a soft, quick tap, tap, on the door. The door is opened by the good housewife and an old man with a twisted body and a smiling face asks in a squeaky voice, "Any umbrellas to mend today, madam?"

"Why yes," the housewife replies; "little Jack broke a rib in his yesterday. If it wasn't for him you umbrella men would find business poor around this house."

"Yes, madam, I find it that way many times."



He is given the umbrella, and with it in his hand he collapses on the edge of the porch. I say "collapses," for his manner of seating himself reminds one of a balloon suddenly punctured. It just "flops" down in a heap with no earthly form at all.

There on the edge of the porch he busies himself for fifteen or twenty minutes, deft fingers working the ribs and bows into place; a few swift passes with the needle and it is all back in its former position. Then again like the balloon he rises, takes his original form and announces his work complete. His fee is twenty cents, but the lady is liberal and gives him a quarter. He bows himself off the porch and wobbles slowly toward the next house with a "Thank ye, lady, and God bless you!"

RED MARKS

FERN COOPER

Little Willie Jones crept into the house, laid an object on the table, and with much haste left the house. His mother was in an adjoining room and did not notice him. Willie's thoughts were deep and remorseful. He lingered around the back yard until he heard the hum of an automobile. Who was it but his father? He pulled up in front of the house, jumped out, and went inside.

Willie took enough courage to enter the house from the rear to hear what his father had to say. Mr. Jones found the card and read aloud: "Arithmetic, 75; Grammar, 80; Spelling, 50; Deportment, 70——." This was enough. He called out "Willie!" in a loud hoarse voice.

Before the boy could think what to do he answered, "What is it?"

"Come here at once," said his father. Willie could already feel the sting of a paddle on his trousers and came forward slowly.

"What do all of these red marks mean?" came the stern voice of his father.

"Joe Henry has them too," said Willie.

"Never mind about Joe Henry. What have you been doing to have such low grades, especially in deportment?" demanded his father.

"The teacher don't like me, and she has too many pets among the girls," said Willie.

Mr. Jones, seeing that he could do no good by questioning his son, decided to give him a chance.

"I'll give you one more chance," said his father. "If you do not have those grades above eighty the next time your report comes, you can not leave the house after school for two weeks.

Willie felt considerably relieved and felt sure that the next report would be much better.



HOW I COUNTED MY CHICKENS TOO SOON

HAROLD HOLDEN, '25

I had been trapping all through the winter, and like all beginners I had had the unusual luck. Having several muskrats and raccoons besides forty skunks and fifty opossums, I considered this pretty good for the first year.

I arose one morning bright and early, and after tinkering around the house doing some few things that I thought necessary, I started to run my trap line. Having reached the river, I began to follow its banks where most of my traps were set.

Having looked at all my traps and registered two muskrats I was feeling sort of downhearted. I did not dream of what was coming later. There were four or five traps set inland which I had not run for two weeks; I decided to go and take a look at them. I felt sure that there would be nothing in them, but yet there was a possibility of something and perhaps the traps would need resetting. But in my calculations I had "counted my chickens too soon."

When I reached the first trap what do you suppose I had in it? Nothing less than a large brown grizzly bear. How he ever came so far east as Indiana I can't imagine, but nevertheless there he was and he seemed to desire consideration. I stood staring at him with mouth agape and eyes bulging while my knees beat a tattoo on each other.

He, however, merely stood and blinked at me and when I moved over to pick up my rifle where I had dropped it he let out a roar that would rival any king of the jungles. It must have been his breath that blew me over, because I found myself getting up at the bottom of a slight incline.

Finally collecting my wits, I crept up and got by 22-calibre rifle, and getting a safe distance from the bear, I proceeded to take aim at him. At the first shot the immense grizzly toppled over dead because I had shot him through the heart. As he lay there quivering it suddenly entered my mind that I would not be able to take him home with me. Then the idea of skinning him came to me and I did that job which seemed to take hours. After lugging the large skin of the grizzly home I notified my home town butcher who went out and cut the steak from him. In town that night the odor of bear steak was plainly smelled by anyone who chanced at the back-door of some home where supper was being prepared. I had furnished loin steak for the whole town for supper that night and also I had re-created Daniel Boone.



AN ALLEGORY

Average Student was sitting at home studying because on the following day came the final examinations. Dame Temptation came very close as the clock indicated the passing minutes. Idleness came outside and whistled but Average Student continued his work. Later in the evening when he was nearing the entrance to the Cave of Despair, he was again awakened to his studies by the appearance of Mr. Cheerful who usually came to Average Student at the proper time.

On the following day, Idleness accompanied him to school and had a very interesting talk with him about the final examinations. The period bell rang and the questions were handed out by Mr. Owl, the teacher. Average Student looked wistfully at Mr. Owl and then decided that it was time to get busy.

As he was writing the answers, Lady Unknown spoke to him and he sighed, because her words were very discouraging. As he sat thus musing, Dame Temptation, who occupied the seat in front of him, held her book up in front of him and whispered, "Look, while you have a chance!" Miss Know-It-All, who sat across the aisle, looked at Average Student but not at the book. However, the wiles of Dame Temptation were so great that Average Student could not overcome them, so he looked and wrote down what he saw. As he was doing this, Mr. Owl walked down the aisle and Average Student was caught in the act of associating with Miss Cheat, a very sly person.

Average Student was overwhelmed with regret and remorse because he had been caught. Conscience was very much troubled and manifested her troubles as Average Student left the House of Knowledge. Upon nearing home, Average Student, with his head bowed, slowly walked up the steps leading to his house. He told his story to Proud Parent who was thoroughly disgusted with the showing made by Average Student and the matter was finally settled between all concerned.

—Richard Osborn, '26.



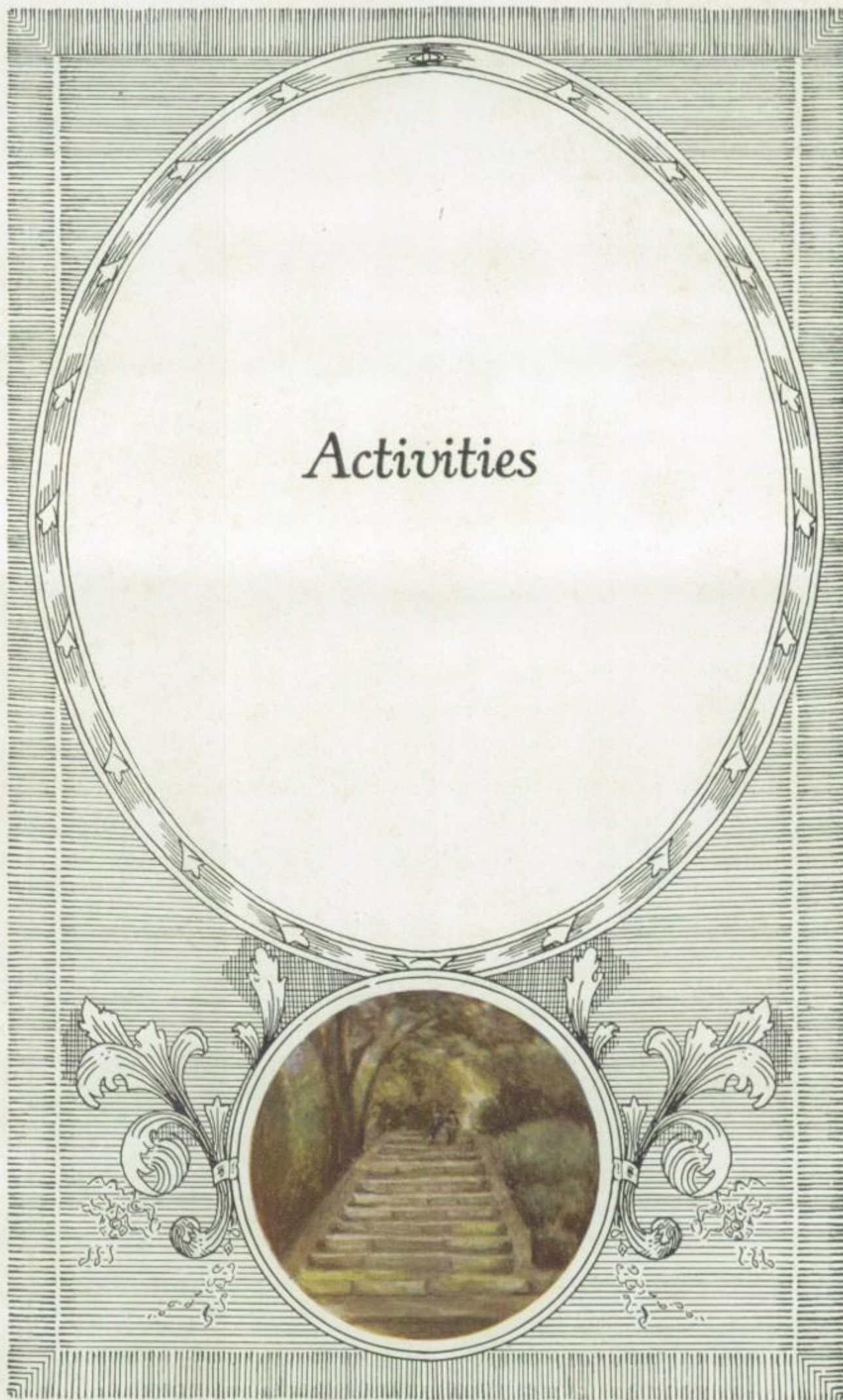
A SENIOR'S SOLILOQUY

(With Apologies to Prince Hamlet)

To flunk, or not to flunk,—That is the question:
Whether 'tis better in High School to suffer
The seventies and sixties of an outrageous fac(ulty),
Or to refuse to be trampled on by them.
And by opposing, flunk. To fail; to flunk;
No more; and by flunking we end
The "callings" and the thousand "bawling outs"
That Seniors are heir to; 'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To flunk; to fail;
To come to High School another year—ay, there's the rub;
For in that year to come what difficulties may come.
When we have cast aside this high school life,
We must not pause. There's the reason
That makes calamity of so long a school life;
For who would bear the looks of Freshmen and Eighth Graders,
The English teacher's assignments, the principal's rules,
The pangs of a disappointing grade card, the delays we encounter after school,
The insolence of Sophomores, and the spurns
That a patient Senior has to take,
When he himself might his quietus make
By simply quitting? Who would carry books home,
To work early and late and try to pass,
But for the dread of an unsigned diploma—
That worthless make-believe—for whose disgrace
No Senior wishes? It puzzles us
And makes us rather submit to the fac(ulty)
Than oppose their views.
Thus the diploma makes cowards of us all.
And thus the Senior's love for freedom
Is sicklied o'er with the iron hand of the fac(ulty),
And desires and plans of greatest import,
When put before them are squelched,
And we perforce submit.

—Darrell Fisher, '25.

Activities





ATHLETICS

BASKETBALL

The basketball season of 1924-25 was very successful in some ways and a failure in others. It was a failure in that Veedersburg was unable to win either the County or the Sectional Tournament; but it was a success because Veedersburg was represented this year by undoubtedly the best team that ever played for the Orange and Maroon. The unusual strength of the other teams in the section, coupled with injuries and sickness, somewhat marred our record and we were able to win but 12 out of the regular schedule of 20 games.

At the first call for basketball practice a large number of candidates turned out with a wealth of promising material. After a few weeks of practice Coach Greenley brought out the pruning knife with the result that there were only ten left, and these ten were carried throughout the year. The squad was composed of Captain DeAth and Garrigus, the only two from last year's first string, Dice, Johnson, Shideler and Smith from last year's squad and Miller, Cooper, Haas and Holden, all new men.

Captain "Puney" DeAth, pronounced by most fans as the best basketball player in the section, was most feared by our opponents. Big, rangy and possessed with an uncanny basket eye, he was a terror to opposing guards.

Captain-elect "Pinky" Haas came here from Newtown with a lot of speed and fight. This was soon converted into basketball ability until by the end of the season he was one of the mainstays of the team. Although he was a rather weak scorer, his floor work was of such a brand that he was one of the main cogs in the Greenley machine.

"Straud" Garrigus was the backbone of the team throughout the season, never losing a minute from injuries or sickness. Although not of the flashy type, his basketball sense and all around ability made him the most valuable man on the squad.

"Lefty" Cooper came here from Mellott with a great reputation and succeeded in living up to it. Although a trifle weak on defense he more than made up for it by playing a brilliant offensive game. His cleverness in handling the ball made him especially dangerous to all opposing guards.

Holden is another product of Mellott. He was a stone wall on defense at back guard and his coolness under fire was a great stabilizer for the rest of the team.

"Red" Smith, playing for the first time on the first team, developed into one of the best back guards in the county. Because of his height and reach he was especially valuable against tall forwards.

"Abie" Dice was probably the hardest fighter on the squad. Although a trifle weak on offense he was the best defensive floor guard in the section.



"Shide" Shidler was the fastest man on the squad, if not the fastest in the district. With more instruction and attention he should develop into one of the best players in the section next year.

"Kissey" Johnson had the tough luck of having to compete for a place on the team with two of the best back guards in the county. In the games in which he played his defensive work was good, especially his ability to break up plays under the basket.

"Charlie" Miller was new on the squad this year and as a result he lacked experience. His work this year however shows that he is a comer and should develop into a valuable man for next year.

Review of the Season

Veedersburg won their first game with Cayuga by the narrow margin of 32 to 28. As was to be expected, both teams showed ragged team work but the closeness of the score kept the fans on edge.

The green clad team proceeded to annex four more victories, defeating Pine Village, Attica, Perrysville and Hillsboro all in a row but by close margins. The Hillsboro game was played without the services of Capt. DeAth.

Veedersburg's next game was lost to a team decidedly their inferiors and after the upset the score showed Kingman 23, Veedersburg 22.

Probably the best game of the season was played with the undefeated Flora team in the High School Gym. It was a nip and tuck affair with Flora finally emerging winner by the score of 28 to 26.

The locals next upset the dope by marring the perfect record of Wallace by the decisive score of 33 to 20.

Veedersburg humbled Hillsboro again by the score of 35 to 26 but were smothered the next week under a 52 to 24 drubbing at the hands of West Point.

The green team added two more victories to their string when they dropped Covington on their own floor by a 29 to 16 score and romped away with Kingman 35 to 22. Captain DeAth in this game had a rib broken, which had been fractured in the West Point fracas.

Veedersburg's week end trip to Delphi and Flora ended in a double disaster, although the games were more hotly contested than the score indicates. Delphi won by the score of 51 to 31 while Flora emerged victor by a 47 to 32 score.

Attica showed great improvement since their first game and Veedersburg was pushed to the limit to defeat them by a 32 to 26 score. Capt. DeAth was again absent from the line up.

Williamsport was swamped 58 to 17, the locals scoring almost at will under the basket.

The last game of the regular schedule was played with West Point, one of the strongest teams in Indiana. It was close from start to finish with the lead changing hands several times. Garrigus played the best game of his career until removed on personals. This seemed to break up the play of the green and the Cadets won 38 to 29.



V. H. S. BASKETBALL TEAM, '24-'25

First Row

Wayne Shideler, Harold Holden, Emory Smith, Charles Miller.

Second Row

Harold Dice, Earl Johnson, Harold DeAth, Captain, Leroy Garrigus, Fern Cooper, Perry Haas.

Third Row

Edwin Tipton, Dallas Livingston, Merritt Campbell.

Standing

L. C. Greenley ,Coach.

Kenneth Cade, Principal and Business Manager
Max Stitt, Ass't Coach.



Tournaments

Veedersburg lost their second game in the County Tourney to Hillsboro. The first game with Kingman was won in an easy fashion with second string players by the score of 21 to 18. Although having already defeated Hillsboro twice, they upset the dope and dropped us by the score of 31 to 18. Hillsboro had a veteran team of three years experience and came through and won the tournament easily.

By the time of the sectional tournament Veedersburg had reached the peak of form and was conceded by most critics to be the best team in the section. As fate would have it the two best teams, Hillsboro and Veedersburg, met in the first round and staged the best game of the tournament. The lead changed nine times during the game with the green in the lead most of the time. With about twenty seconds to play Henderson of Hillsboro caged a long one and won by the score of 26 to 24. Had Veedersburg got the breaks and won this game they would undoubtedly have won the tournament, while Hillsboro with their lighter and frailer team succumbed to Wallace in the final game.

Basketball Schedule and Results

Oct. 31	Cayuga	28	Veedersburg.....	32
Nov. 7	Pine Village.....	32	Veedersburg.....	37
Nov. 14	Attica	16	Veedersburg.....	18
Nov. 15	Perrysville	17	Veedersburg.....	20
Nov. 21	Hillsboro	16	Veedersburg.....	19
Nov. 26	Kingman	23	Veedersburg.....	22
Nov. 28	Flora	28	Veedersburg.....	26
Dec. 5	Wallace	20	Veedersburg.....	33
Dec. 12	Covington	21	Veedersburg.....	11
Dec. 19	Hillsboro	26	Veedersburg.....	35
Dec. 23	West Point.....	54	Veedersburg.....	24
Jan. 9	Covington	16	Veedersburg.....	29
Jan. 10	Kingman	22	Veedersburg.....	35
Jan. 16	Delphi	51	Veedersburg.....	31
Jan. 17	Flora	47	Veedersburg.....	32
Jan. 23	Attica	26	Veedersburg.....	32
Feb. 6	Cayuga	38	Veedersburg.....	22
Feb. 13	Wallace	32	Veedersburg.....	38
Feb. 20	Williamsport	17	Veedersburg.....	58
Feb. 27	West Point.....	38	Veedersburg.....	29

County Tournament

Kingman	18	Veedersburg.....	21
Hillsboro	31	Veedersburg.....	18

Sectional Tournament

Hillsboro	26	Veedersburg.....	24
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BASEBALL AND TRACK

BASEBALL

It used to be that Veedersburg High School could be counted on for a strong baseball team, but for some unknown reason the spirit of baseball suffered a most regrettable slump in V. H. S., and the game for a time was abandoned.

During the last two years, however, an effort has been made among the students to produce a winning nine, and last year's team improved greatly over that of the preceding year. It is hoped that such will be the case again this year.

Although several stars have graduated from last year's outfit, among those left are pitcher Garrigus, catcher DeAth, infielders Bish and Johnson, and outfielders Miller, Campbell and Walter; so with new material present, and by the help of Coach Greenley, Veedersburg expects to make a creditable showing in the few games scheduled.

TRACK

The last fully organized track team of Veedersburg High School was in 1916, and it gave a very good account of itself by winning the county meet. During the succeeding years only individual men have entered, with the idea of winning only a few events, instead of a good team to try for all honors.

Enough material is on hand to send a well-balanced track team to the meets every year, and as the years pass, it is hoped by Seniors of '25 that greater effort will be made by V. H. S. in all outdoor sports.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL '24-'25

The V. H. S. girls tried to keep their slate clean this year and lost but one game during the season. They were a hard-fighting aggregation and co-operated loyally for the team's success. The captain, Iris Youngblood-Howard, is the only member of the team lost by graduation. Iris played right forward for three years and could always be depended upon for a good offensive game. Lorraine Campbell, left forward, is a sophomore and should continue to be a valuable member of the team for two more years. She is captain-elect of next year's team. Frances Wilkinson who played her second year as jumping center could always be relied upon to get the tip-off. Vivian Murrin and Josephine Clawson were a dependable pair of guards and equally good at the center positions. Constance Glover, at side center, filled the position capably and seldom failed to receive the tip-off. Olive Forrest played regular guard the first of the season and the team regretted the loss of her services during the second semester.

The members of the second team deserve praise for their work as subs during the year and for their willingness to practice with the regulars. They are: forwards—Margaret Jackson, Mildred Hendrix, Helen Simmerman; center—Mildred Songer; guards—Mildred Stuart and Mildred Nehemiah.

SCHEDULE

V. H. S. 22; Attica 5—At Attica
V. H. S. 15; Perrysville 5—At Veedersburg
V. H. S. 8; Perrysville 20—At Perrysville
V. H. S. 17; Waynetown 10—At Veedersburg
V. H. S. 13; Waynetown 11—At Waynetown
V. H. S. 19; Attica 5—At Veedersburg



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM '24-'25

First Row

Olive Forrest, Iris Howard, Captain, Josephine Clawson.

Second Row

Frances Wilkinson, Markaret Jackson, Lorraine Campbell, Vivian Murrin.

Third Row

Mildred Hendrix, Constance Glover, Lucille Palin, Coach, Helen Simmerman.

1925



SPIRIT OF V. H. S.

HIGH SCHOOL SONGS AND YELLS

This song of praise we sing to you V. H. S.
We'll always be loyal and true to you, V. H. S.,
We'll start the fight anew for honor and praise to you;
The Orange and Maroon we love the best.
In basketball we'll star for you, V. H. S.,
We'll always think that you are quite the best, V. H. S.,
We know that you can beat them, or you will upset them,
So we sing this song of praise to you.

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Chorus:

We love you, V. H. S., and the Orange and Maroon;
We know you'll stand the test with any other city high school;
Though years may pass away,
We hope that you will forever be the leader—
Long will we praise you, V. H. S.

Sky-Rocket

Ss———! Boom———! Ah! (rise slowly)
Veedersburg! Fight! Fight! Fight!

Locomotive

Rah! (interval) Rah! (interval)
Fight! (interval) Fight! (interval)
Yea! Veedersburg, let's fight!
(Yell faster each time resembling a locomotive.)

The Grind

Yea—Rah—DeAth!
Yea—Rah—Garrigus!
Yea—Rah—Dice!
Yea—Rah—Smith!
Yah—Rah—Cooper!
Yea—Rah—Holden!
Yea—Rah—Shideler!
Yea—Rah—Johnson!



Basket Yell

Yea! (louder) Yea! (louder) Yea!
Fight! (louder) Fight! (louder) Fight!
Basket! (louder) Basket!! (louder) Basket!!!

Team

Yea Team! Yea Team! Yea! Yea! Yea!
Se———Boom! Veedersburg!!

Victory

Victory! Victory! Victory! That's our cry!
V—I—C—T—O—R—Y!!
Can we? Will we?
Well, I guess—
We're the bunch from V. H. S.!

A Word of Commendation

During the years of my high school life, my connection with the athletic activities of the school has been solely in the capacity of yell leader. As such, I wish to express my appreciation of the support given me and to congratulate the students because of the fine school spirit which they manifested, and because of the splendid revival of interest in basketball and other athletics. The student body has made a fine showing this year, as well as in the last few preceding years, and has been with the teams representing V. H. S., win or lose.

After a most noticeable and regretable lapse of interest in the songs and yells of V. H. S., it has been the custom this year for the assembled students to sing our school song at least once each week, and "pep sessions" have been held before all important battles.

As a result of this enthusiasm and effort, the yelling of Veedersburg High School has become known all over this district, and it is my hope that the same splendid interest and support will follow our boys in the years to come—the same interest and loyalty which predominated during the year 1925.

—*"The Yell Leader"*.



MUSIC

The Music Department has been greatly enlarged this year. There was the usual chorus work by the Eighth and Ninth grades, twice a week. To add variety to this work the classes wrote and learned to sing their own class songs.

A violin class was started, the pupils mostly from the lower grades coming to the school building once a week for their lesson. Some of the pupils were especially apt and made splendid progress. With this work as a nucleus, a Junior orchestra will be organized next year.

On Friday mornings we had assembly singing. The students learned to enjoy and appreciate this period of wholesome recreation. Often times the newly organized orchestra played the accompaniment.

The orchestra deserved much credit and praise for their work. They played creditably for the Christmas entertainment and operetta. This organization will lose only one member by graduation, namely Perry Bish, and they therefore have a splendid start for next year.

The Girls' Glee Club was reorganized early in the school year. They sang for the Christmas entertainment, Farmers' Short Course, Educational meeting, and the Commencement exercises. The culmination of their year's work was the operetta, "Yanki San".





OPERETTA

The operetta, "Yanki San," was given at the High School Gymnasium on May 1st. On a stage decorated with cherry blossoms, wisteria, Japanese lanterns and parasols, they portrayed this beautiful little Japanese musicale. The story of the play runs thus—

Prince Toto was banished to the Island of No Man. His daughter, Yanki San, is born on the island. She is beloved by the court, but hated by her seven sisters, the Seven Roses of Old Japan. The sisters bribe the Wolf Witch of the island to cast her evil spell over Yanki San.

Rumors of Yanki San's beauty are carried by the fisher lads to the court of the Mikado. The Mikado sends ambassadors to the island to negotiate for the hand of Yanki San. The Prince refuses to let them see Yanki San, and suggests that they take one of the Seven, but they depart in anger.

Finally, all cures being of no avail to awaken the Princess from the spell of Wolf Witch, her father offers her hand to whomsoever will slay the Wolf Witch and break her charm. Prince Oto, the Good, son of the Mikado, slays the Wolf Witch and carries Yanki San back to Old Japan as his bride.

Cast of Characters

Yanki San.....	Kathryn Wann
San Tan, maid to Yanki San.....	Helen Overfield
Six Other Maids	Maxine Walter, Dorothy Burgner, Marjorie Parham, Doyne Hurt, Jessamine Smith, Avoline Shafer.
Seven Roses (sisters of Yanki San)	Margaret Bogan, Mildred McCormick, Margaret Jackson, Mildred Songer, Kathran Forrest, Mildred Reed, Constance Glover.
Prince Toto, father of Yanki San	Herbert Glover
Princess Toto, mother of Yanki San	Josephine Clawson
High Chancellor of the court of No Man.....	Richard Osborn
Ambassadors of the Mikado.....	Leroy Garrigus, Forrest Songer, Clarence Dice, Ernest Youngblood.
Prince Oto, son of the Mikado	Harold Dice
Prince Ton Ton	William Walter
Chorus of Japanese Maids	Girls' Glee Club



GIRL'S GLEE CLUB

First Row

Marjorie Parham, Helen Overfield, Constance Glover, Miss Pitman, Director, Ruth Burgner, Accompanist, Mildred Hendrix, Ona McCord, Trenna Allen.

Second Row

Jessamine Smith, Imogene Teegarden, Margaret Jackson, Eva Whisler, Edna Shirley, Clara Gookins, Mary Hendrix, Thelma Lowe.

Third Row

Kathryn Wann, Mildred Stuart, Page Wallace, Mary Stuart, Dorothy Burgner, Frances Wilkinson, Frances Reed, Mildred Nehemiah, Audra Craft, Catherine Nelson, Maxine Walter.



ORCHESTRA

Sitting

Clara Gookins, Mary Hendrix, Ruth Burgner, Maxine Walter, Doyne Hurt,
James Wallace.

Standing

Donald Carpenter, Dorothy Burgner, Perry Bish, Miss Pitman, Director.



PINTUS STAFF

Seated

Harold Dice, William Walter, Iris Howard.
Bus. Mgr. Editor-in-Chief Calendar

Standing

Marie McCord	Harold DeAth	Earl Johnson	Odell McKinsey
Society Editor	Athletics	Art	Jokes
Kathran Forrest		Donald Campbell	
Vocational		Asst. Business Manager	
	Fred Nehemiah		
	Asst. Editor		

1925



SOCIETY

SENIOR CLASS PRESENTS "THE BOY OF FLANDERS"

The first show to be announced by the Senior Class was "The Boy of Flanders" with Jackie Coogan in the leading role. With the co-operation of Mr. Whisler, the class did very well financially and the Pintus outlook took on a much rosier hue.

ANOTHER COOGAN PICTURE

The Juniors, with the custom of giving the Seniors a reception in mind, presented a show, through the courtesy of Mr. Whisler, during the earlier part of the school term. It was another one of Coogan's productions entitled "Long Live the King." From the size of the crowd attending, the class should be able to banquet us Seniors very nicely.

"THE HOOSIER SCHOOLMASTER"

On Monday and Tuesday night, April 6th and 7th, the Juniors made their last attempt to corral a few dollars to enable them to feed the Seniors. Through Mr. Whisler's kindness, they presented the "Hoosier Schoolmaster", that instructive and entertaining portrayal of life in Southern Indiana as it was a half century ago. In spite of other diversions, a good crowd was in attendance.

MRS. COATS' RECITAL

The Coats recital given annually some time near the end of school is to be given again this year under the auspices of the Senior Class. Mrs. Coats appreciates the difficulties which the Seniors face in supplying their exchequer with sorely needed funds, and she takes this opportunity to show us that her heart is in the right place. As the Pintus goes to press, no definite date has been set for the recital.

FRESHMAN WIENER ROAST

The Freshmen at last had their first wiener roast on October twentieth at the city park. All had a good time in spite of the bad weather. Miss Hinchman and Miss Cretcher chaperoned.



SOPHOMORE CLASS PARTY

On December 26, the members of the Sophomore class were delightfully entertained at the home of Carlyle LaRue.

The evening was spent playing games, and in music and dancing.

Although few were present, nevertheless everyone enjoyed the entire evening.

ANOTHER FRESHMAN PARTY

Again the Freshmen gathered at the home of Catherine Nelson on Saturday evening, the sixteenth of January. All departed at an early hour declaring they had spent a very pleasant evening with their classmates.

The time was whiled away in games and music, followed by refreshments.

JUNIORS ENTERTAINED

On Saturday evening, the twenty-fourth of January, the Junior class was delightfully entertained at the home of Clara Gookins. The evening's entertainment consisted of games and music, after which dainty refreshments were served. The class departed, declaring that a very pleasant evening had been spent. Miss Hinchman acted as chaperon.

FRESHMAN CLASS PARTY

The Freshman class enjoyed a pleasant evening at the home of Mildred Nehemiah on Friday evening, the thirteenth of February. They were chaperoned by Miss Hinchman and Miss Cretcher. The evening was spent in games and music. Dainty refreshments were served. The class departed at a late hour, voting Mildred a charming hostess.



THE SENIOR PLAY

On Friday night, May 22, 1925, "The Backfire", a three act comedy drama, was given by the Senior Class, under the direction of Mrs. James A. Coats. The Veedersburg public has come to expect much from the Senior classes of the High School, and this year's class fully lived up to expectations.

Synopsis of the Play

The play opens in the office of Morrison and Morrison, stock brokers of New York, with three young men very much in love. Harry Langdon, who things six months work a year should be the legal limit, and Billie, a clerk in the office of Morrison, both must earn \$5000 a year in order to marry the "apples of their eyes", Grace and Winnie, two charming society girls.

Stanley Royson has fallen in love with Morrison's private secretary, Dorothy Gray, who really is Dorothy Morrison. Dorothy has tired of social life, and is working in her uncle's office for diversion. Of course Stanley does not know she is the wealthy Miss Morrison, whom he has disliked from childhood.

Dorothy Gray tells Stanley he must make \$20,000 a year, and in order to win Dorothy, "Stan" starts immediately to find some way to make the money. Bruce Morrison, part owner of the firm, is very hot headed and in one of his outbreaks "fires" Stanley.

So a new office is formed with "Stan", Billie and Harry as owners. Their losses and gains are most distressing and laughable. All three of the boys work from necessity, not choice. They are lucky and gain money and confidence. Morrison and Morrison lose all their millions in one day. Dorothy blames "Stan" for this loss of her uncle's money, as well as her own, and she will have nothing to do with him.

The only way to win Dorothy in "Stan's" mind is to help her win back her loss. He stakes all his money on a big investment in order to save Dorothy's shares and wins. He then goes to her and tells her that all her shares are saved and that she will have her money again. Dorothy tells him she sold her shares two months ago. It thus seems that all is lost, but Cupid takes a hand, and in the midst of a brilliant party at the home of Winifred Weston, Billie's sweetheart, all is made well again.



POPULAR SONG CONTEST GREAT SUCCESS

LARGE CROWD HEARS PROGRAM AT TOKIO

Mr. Harry Whisler, the enterprising owner of The Tokio, one of our larger downtown moving picture theatres, inaugurated a new kind of entertainment last Monday night when he staged a popular song contest. The contest was open to all citizens of our talented little city, but the program was rendered chiefly by the students of V. H. S., due to the fact that there are so many able musicians in that body. This was not generally known and the program was a pleasant surprise to many of the parents and patrons. However, the local high school, under the able guidance of Miss Pitman, has all during the year practiced faithfully at the Friday morning song services and can now render such difficult compositions as, "Kind Words Can Never Die," and "What'll I Do?" without losing a note.

The program of the evening's entertainment is as follows:

Vocal Solo.....	I've Got a Cross-eyed Papa
	Margaret Bogan
Horn Duet.....	Mamma Goes Where Papa Goes
	Doyne Hurt and Robert Glover
Soprano Solo.....	Kentucky Babe
	Miss Heaton
Trio.....	Tramp, Tramp, Tramp
	LeRoy Garrigus, Forest Songer, William Walter
Ukelele.....	Nobody Loves Me But My Mother
	Herbert Glover
Bass Solo.....	Too Tired
	Wayne Philpott
Chorus.....	The Anvil Chorus
	By V. H. S. Knockers

Vocal Selections

When You and I Were Young, Maggie.....	Fern Cooper
Waiting.....	Ethel Carpenter
Lazy.....	Dean Bogan
Broken Rib Blues.....	Harold DeAth
Oh Harold.....	Rugh Burgner
Chorus.....	How Can I Leave Thee
	Seniors
Soprano Solo.....	King of the Winds
	John Ocheltree



Contralto Solo.....Ma! He's Kissing Me!

Mildred McCormick

CornetAbsent

Perry Bish

Piano.....Anybody Here Seen Kelly?

Clara Gookins

Chorus.....Cradle Hymn

Freshmen

Kasoo Solo.....I'm a Twelve o'Clock Fellow in a Nine o'Clock Town

Shorty Songer

Quintet.....After the Ball

Basketball Team

Piano.....Charley, My Boy

Helen Overfield

Tenor Solo.....Abide With Me

Mr. Cade

Quartet Selections

Woodman, Spare that Tree.....Agriculture Class

Parade of the Wooden Soldiers.....

Max Stitt, Perry Haas, Earl Johnson, Mr. Robbins.

Vocal Selections

Big Blonde MamaEva Whistler

Minding My BusinessHarold Holden

Drum SoloWalter, Walter, Wildflower

Bill Walter

I Love MeHarold Dice

Every Night I Cry Myself to Sleep Over You.....Ona McCord

ChorusThe Lost Chord

H. S. Girls' Chorus

Baritone SoloMe No Speak Good English

Herman Mervis

Finale ChorusBecause They All Love You

V. H. S. Students

—Veedersburg News, May 10, 1925.



STATION 1-9-2-5

BROADCASTING FROM V. H. S.

September:

- 8 School starts; many sad hearts, especially the Seniors.
- 9 The Freshmen seem unusually green this year.
- 10 Mr. Cade informs the Freshmen that Room 2 is through the front wall.
- 12 V. H. S. gets youthful, having recess suggested by the overworked principal, Mr. Cade.
- 15 Brimberry shows his ability in public speaking by announcing the loss of his fountain pen.
- 18 Cade, Jr., disturbs the assembly when he visits High School.
- 20 Eighth Grade have their voices tested—Alvin Cushman does terrible (trebble).
- 22 Seniors informed that outside reading must be started.
- 24 Leroy G. insists on telling Miss Cretcher of Bryan's life "aboard" (abroad).
- 26 Mr. Cade announces the vocational girls will serve a chicken dinner for 20c.
- 27 Botany class visits Portland Arch.
- 29 Blue Monday—even Miss Cretcher is cross.
- 31 Chapel exercises conducted by a returned missionary who tells of interesting experiences while in China.

October:

- 1 Annual Staff appointed.
- 2 Basketball practice is started.
- 3 Physical Geography class goes to Turkey Run.
- 6 Marie wishes every day was Sunday.
- 7 Seniors have lengthy meeting—discussion concerning box supper?
- 8 Miss Cretcher informs English 12 that exemptions will be in the minority.
- 9 All girls are discussing the prospective buiyers of their boxes.
- 10 Everyone glad that today is Friday. Box supper tonight.
- 13 Seniors go to Attica to have pictures taken.
- 14 Mr. Cade tells assembly to quiet down when Miss Gretcher falls off platform.
- 15 Exams, but we're happy. No more school until Monday.
- 16-17-18 Teachers' Association.
- 20 Everyone finds it hard to study after so long a vacation.
- 21 Fair starts. Several boys absent. We doubt that they were putting up exhibits.
- 23 School out for Fair.
- 27 Everyone comes to school but all are disappointed (?). Furnace fails to work.
- 28 Pictures taken for the Annual. Senior picture promises to be "swell."
- 31 "Bill" elected yell leader. Pep session held for first game of season.



November:

- 3 Everybody happy over our glorious victory.
- 5 Big argument in Room 1 over election. None injured.
- 7 Another victory added to our record. Senior pictures arrive.
- 11 Everyone disappointed. We have school regardless of Armistice Day.
- 13 Vocational girls serve lunch.
- 14 All planning to attend games this week end.
- 17 First snow. Freshmen long for their caps which have not arrived.
- 18 Moving picture taken of school.
- 19 Some of the V. H. S. students become movie stars. A comedy is being filmed.
- 23 Everyone rejoices except Hillsboro.
- 24 Miss Pitman demonstrated her physical abilities when she is forced to remove a visitor (dog) from the assembly.
- 25 Several students planning for vacation following exams tomorrow.
- 27-30 Thanksgiving vacation.
- 30 Everyone present—even Odell.

December:

- 2 Nothing doing.
- 3 Cade also removes the persistent visitor—this time through the window in Room 1.
- 5 Wallace meet their first defeat of season at the hands of Veedersburg.
- 8 Another Blue Monday.
- 10 Mr. Cade tells students to keep off lawn. Freshmen wonder why.
- 12 Bill Walters presented with sweater in appreciation of being our yell leader. We lose to Covington.
- 14 DeAth goes back on squad.
- 15 Isabelle Winkler is minus her curls. Quite an improvement—but rather a shock.
- 16 A lot of caps are seen around school. Seniors refuse to copy after other classes.
- 19 Hillsboro stopped again.
- 23 Miss McMurtry tells Edward that some one has to be the goat in every class and she picks him for Bookkeeping 10.
- 24 Cade informs some Seniors that missing school before a holiday means double punishment. They are present.
- 25-Jan. 5 Christmas vacation.



January:

- 5 Everyone wearing Christmas presents.
- 6 Wayne stays after school to learn a poem.
- 7 Margaret cautions all girls to walk easy in basement.
- 8 Radiator sings tune for assembly.
- 9 Big rush on. Near end of semester is the reason given by several students.
- 12 Three more victories. Poor Covington!
- 13 Ernest Y. slips and falls in hall. Why all the rush?
- 14 Ethel C. receives a note from Bill. He denies it.
- 16 Everyone wishes he were in Delphi.
- 19 We wonder why Miss Cretcher persists in leaving window open in Civics class.
- 21 Ethel smiles at Fern.
- 22 Short Course held here. Many attend.
- 23 Tough on Attica—but Frances declares she wasn't fighting.
- 25 Cade wears a new shirt—his cross word puzzle shirt—to school.
- 27 Ethel wears rouge in order to vamp Fern.
- 28 Mr. Priest startles Seniors by saying there will be no theses required this year.
- 29 Miss Cretcher refused students admission to her room third period. Someone said she was sleepy.
- 30 We prepare for Tourney with big pep session.

February:

- 2 Hillsboro wins—several declare it was crooked.
- 3 Sheik Morehouse flirts with Josephine.
- 4 Herbert Glover falls in branch while on Botany exploring trip.
- 5 Miss Pitman forgets herself and becomes unruly in assembly at noon. Miss Cretcher threatens to take her in Room I.
- 7 Vivian smiles at Emory again.
- 10 Homer caught napping in Economics class.
- 12 John Ochletree gives brief talk on Life of Lincoln.
- 13 Our lucky day, even if it is Friday 13th. We win from Wallace.
- 16 Miss McMurtry absent. Rumors abroad.
- 17 Mrs. Flanders resumes teaching. Bookkeeping class celebrate and watch the fire from the window. Fern gets excited and threatens to jump out.
- 18 Perry B. gets his six weeks hair cut a day early. Marie feels quite relieved.
- 19 Perry H. tells Miss Cretcher he is an industrious worker. She disagrees.
- 20 Bill is informed that he's just a kid.
- 23 We wonder why Washington's birthday isn't on Monday.
- 25 Everybody studies for exams.
- 27 Exams. And *only* 12 more weeks of school.

March:

- 1 Another cold wave. Physics room 58 degrees. Mr. Cade forced to come to assembly and get warm.
- 2 Everyone talks of tournament.
- 3 Sweaters presented to Senior basketball boys.
- 4 Chapel exercises prove to be rather lengthy. Economics 12 does not recite.
- 5 Miss Hinchman prepares for the tournament by buying herself some "Kiss-Proof" rouge.
- 6 We give the boys a royal send-off.
- 9 We expected a vacation but were disappointed.
- 10 New system established in method of marching out. Cade tells girls to fall in one aisle and boys to fall in the other one.
- 11 Margaret neglects her history lesson and writes a note to Bill.
- 13 Mildred Reed tries to walk the way Benny T. does, but fails because she is too thin.
- 17 Harold D. and Mrs. Flanders have an argument in Bookkeeping class.
- 19 Physics test for Seniors.
- 20 Several students went to Indianapolis to attend the State Basketball Tournament.
- 23 Mr. Greenly and Charles Miller engage in a fight; Mr. Greenly was victorious. however.
- 24 Cade takes the Seniors hiking up the railroad track.
- 25 Seniors develop spring fever in English Class.
- 26 Mr. Cade says if LeRoy and John McCormick were singing, their voices wouldn't sound alike.
- 30 Mr. Cook gives a talk on "banking" to the Economics Class.
- 31 Have a fire drill. Quite exciting.

April:

- 1 April Fool day and several are the Fools. Mr. Cade absent in the afternoon. No Physics Class.
- 2 Miss Cretcher gets tired of the little children's (the Seniors') whispering, so sends one out of class.
- 3 County Oratorical Contest.
- 6 Junior show, "The Hoosier Schoolmaster." Had a good crowd.
- 7 Cade reminds the "kids" about throwing paper on school ground.
- 8 Seniors heard muttering "to be or not to be."
- 9 Review for Exams.
- 10 Exams.
- 13 Six more weeks of school. Receive exam papers—some students wearing a smile, some looking sour.



- 14 Gum chewing gradually coming back among the students.
- 15 In Economics Class, Carl tells Miss Cretcher that when a man is 70 he gets so much money from his insurance policy, and when he dies he gets the remainder.
- 16 Wayne P. works, for once.
- 17 First practice of baseball team.
- 21 Mr. Priest smiles.
- 22 Miss Cretcher informs the Seniors that some of them are going down in grades and deportment.
- 23 Richard Osborn stubbed his toe while trying to walk dignified.
- 24 Ethel Carpenter flirts with Fern Cooper;—nothing unusual.
- 27 Blue Monday.
- 28 Everyone has the "spring fever."
- 29 Miss Cretcher tells the Seniors they are past the age of so much foolishness.
- 30 Darrel F. takes a nap in English Class.

May:

- 1 Night of Operetta. Quite a crowd present.
- 4 Miss Cretcher sympathizes with the Seniors that Mondays are blue and dull.
- 5 Kathryn W. and Richard O. have a footrace in the hall.
- 6 More "spring fever."
- 7 Helen O. and Wayne P. have a talk. Nothing unusual.
- 8 Found: One brunette hair on Mr. Osborn's coat.
- 11 Miss Cretcher tells the Seniors to get to work.
- 12 So does Cade.
- 13 Several visitors, lately, from other schools.
- 14 Herbert M. has a hair cut. He got it through Sears, Roebuck Co.
- 15 Seniors practicing for their play.
- 16 Junior-Senior Reception.
- 18 Seniors are getting melancholy.
- 19 All the work of the Seniors must be finished today. Review for exams. Several Seniors called down.
- 20 Exams for the Seniors. They carry their books home with heavy hearts.
- 21 Last practice for the Senior play.
- 24 Baccalaureate Sermon.
- 25 School is not so noisy since Seniors are absent.
- 26 Many High School students carry books home. (The smart ones, that were exempted.)
- 27 Commencement Exercises.

—V. H. H. Signing Off—Stand by Until Sept., 1925.



AUTOGRAPHS

For "Auld Lang Syne"

190425



AN ADMONITION

So work, that when thy summons comes to join
A class of Seniors who get—
From that mysterious office, "Priest's Den",—
A sheepskin signed by all the teachers,
Thou go not like an underclassman, flunked,
Forced to his exams; but honored and extolled
By thine own kinsmen, come to thy last year
As we who, glorified by faculty and town,
Complete the grind of nineteen twenty-five.

—By E. J.



A LOGICAL STORY

(Begging Oliver Wendell's Pardon)

Have you heard of the Class of '25, say,
That was composed in such a logical way?
It groaned thru thirty-two weeks to a day,
And then, of a sudden, it—ah, but stay,
I'll tell what transpired without delay,
Scaring Miss Cretcher out of her wits,
Frightening the Principal into fits,—
Can that be beat, I say?

Nineteen hundred and twenty-five!
A. W. Priest was then very much alive—
A live-wire product from the Blue Grass hive.
That was the year when Hillsboro's team
Put the K. O. on V. H. S.'s happy dream.
It was in May of this terrible year
That nineteen jewels, both the cloudy and the clear,
Were cast out from V. H. S.'s sheltering fold,
And left to enjoy themselves outside in the cold.

—Odell McKinsey, '25.



We, the members of the Senior Class, desire to thank the business men who contributed to the advertising section. We sincerely hope that the readers of the Pintus will realize the merit of the claims of these merchants and patronize them.

As we have worked to produce our Annual, we have come to realize how dependent we are on the business men and citizens of our community. Without their aid and the support given to each school activity we would have been unable to make this year book a reality.

—*The Business Manager.*



A Permanent and Reliable Market

for

SWEET CREAM

*“YOU are welcome to visit US
at ANYTIME”*

**The Indiana Condensed
Milk Company**
Veedersburg, Indiana

19 25



Mr. Priest: "How much did it cost for a passenger to go from New Orleans to Louisville?"

Shorty S.: "Five cents a pound."

Junior remarks Mr. Priest has been in a good humor the last few days. Students believe his wife has been very attentive of late. Hope she keeps on.

Mr. Osborn had quite a calamity in Freshman Algebra class the other day, when the waste paper basket was the seat of his lost dignity. It's a good thing his feet are small.

Mr. Priest: "Give the different kinds of volcanoes and explain."

Richard O.: "There are quiet and explosive kinds. The explosive kind is the kind that blows up the lava and everything else."

Harold DeAth tries to make up sleep in the assembly. Mr. Priest walking up silently, so as to catch him redhanded, says, "Harold, have you been asleep?"

Harold D.: "No, sir."

Mr. Priest: "See that you keep awake, then."

EXAMS

Before

O! Lord of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

After

The Lord of Hosts was with us not,
For we forgot, for we forgot.

Miss Heaton (in English class): "Frank, what is the plural of appendix?"

Frank M.: "Why, appendicitis."

"Is your mother in?" asked the clergyman, Mr. Blead.

Charles M.: "Bet your life she is, do you think I'd be mowing the lawn if she wasn't?"

Miss Heaton: "What is the plural of man?"

Page W.: "Men."

Miss Heaton: "What is the plural of child?"

Page: "Twins."

Harold Dice went to see Ruth:
this.

like

steps

the

up

went

He

Bill came in and Harold

Left

the

house

like

this.

HAIR AS IT IS

Perry B.: "Why don't you bob your hair?"

Kathryn W.: "I can't decide on the style I want. I don't know whether to have it look like a feather duster or a whisk broom."



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Angry Parent: "Wayne, why are you always at the bottom of your class?"

Wayne P.: "It really doesn't matter, mother. We get the same instruction at both ends of the class."

Miss Cretcher (in Economics): "Perry, what type of worker are you, employer, employee, or an independent worker?"

Perry H.: "Neither, M'am, industrious."

UNFORTUNATE SUGGESTION

Jack: "So your father demurred at first because he didn't want to lose you?"

Iris: "Yes, but I won his consent. I told him that he need not lose me. We could live with him and so he would not only have me, but a son-in-law to boot."

Jack: "H'm. I don't like that last expression."

The boys were standing in front of the school building talking about how long each one had been going to school.

Max Stitt: "I've been going to school fourteen years."

Frank M.: "Where, High School?"

Max Stitt: "Naw, go chase yourself."

William Walter gets the long suffering Senior Lab. class a half hour sentence after school, because Mr. Cade had the ill taste and audacity to tell him not to talk and laugh so loud over nothing, and young Willy has the spirit (but not the brains) to talk back

Mr. Cade: "I had a queer dream last night, my dear. I thought I saw another man running off with you."

Mrs. Cade: "And what did you say to him?"

Mr. Cade: "I asked him what he was running for?"

Perry, Perry, quite contrary,
How do your love affairs go?

You're first with one,
And then with none;
What makes you treat the girls so?

Charles M. (singing): "The hours I spent with thee dear heart."

Helen (interrupting): "That's all you ever did spend!"

Helen Starnes: "No, everything is over between us. We're through. Shall I return your letters?"

Harold Dice: "Yes please, there's a lot of good stuff in them I can use over again."

The teacher (Miss Palin) asked the class to write down eleven antarctic animals. Jim Wallace quickly wrote down his answer and took the paper to Miss Palin's desk. This is what she read: "Six seals, four polar bears, and one walrus."

Mr. Priest (in Physical Geography class): "What country in Western Asia was a dependent of Great Britain during the World War?"

Shorty Songer (just coming to): "Ireland".



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At the fireside the imaginings of children shape themselves into demands for many things on many tomorrows.

At the fireside fathers scheme to find money to pay for the things that mothers and children need and desire.

The sales of nearly all things start during fireside hours. During these hours, diets for babies and growing children are carefully studied, toys and games that

amuse and instruct are selected, books that give pleasure and information are weighed. Recreations are planned. Clothes for parties, for play and for work are chosen. Furniture and home decorations are decided upon. And during these hours plans are matured that will turn many modest cottages into magnificent homes.

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AN APPRECIATION

In the past it has been the custom for the Senior Class of Veedersburg High School to publish a year book. The Class of '25 has seen fit to continue the custom.

Before bringing this volume of the Pintus to a close, I wish to express my satisfaction with the fine spirit and co-operation that have been manifested by all who have in any way contributed to the success of the book.

To the student body I wish to express the thanks of the Staff for what they have done to make the sale of this volume successful. To the members of the faculty we are grateful for the help they have given in the solution of our problems.

The Staff have loyally given of their time to the editing of the Pintus and have done their part in the furnishing of material. The head of each department has done his or her part and more. Although not a member of the Staff, Carl Briner has rendered a most important service as our typist, and we assure him that his work has been appreciated.

Again I thank you all.

—*The Editor-in-Chief.*





